CAMBRIA FREEMAN

Is Published, Weekly at
EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA COUNTY,
BY JAMES G. HASSON.

Guaranteed Circulation, - - 1,900

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One year, cash in advance.....$1.50
do do if not paid within 3 months, 1.75
do do if not paid within 6 months, 2.00
do do if not paid within the year, 2.25

In persons residing outside of the county 25 cents additional per year will be charged to pay postage.

In no event will the above terms be departed from, and those who don't consult their own interests by paying in advance must not expect to be placed on the same footing as those who do. Let this fact be distinctly understood from this time forward.

Pay for your paper before you skip it, if stop it request. None but scalawags do otherwise.—Don't be a scalawag—life is too short.

Cambria Freeman.

JAS. G. HASSON, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

VOLUME XVII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JULY 1, 1887. NUMBER 24.

Advertising Rates.

The large and reliable circulation of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers. Favors will be inserted at the following low rates:

1 inch, 3 times	$1.50
1 " 3 months	2.50
1 " 6 months	3.50
1 " 1 year	5.00
2 " 6 months	5.00
2 " 1 year	10.00
3 " 6 months	8.00
3 " 1 year	12.00
¼ col'n 6 months	15.00
¼ " 6 months	20.00
½ " 1 year	35.00
" 6 months	40.00
" 1 year	75.00

Business items, first insertion 10c. per line; each subsequent insertion 5c. per line.
Administrator's and Executor's Notices..... 2.50
Auditor's Notices..... 2.00
Stray and similar Notices..... 1.50

Resolutions or proceedings of any corporation or society and communications designed to call attention to any matter of limited or individual interest must be paid for as advertisements.

Job PRINTING of all kinds neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget it.

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS.

Single Shot Rifles, Reloading Tools, and Ammunition of all kinds,
MANUFACTURED BY THE
WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.
NEW HAVEN, CONN.

Send for 76-Page
ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE
MENTION THIS PAPER.

WE WANT 5,000 MORE BOOK AGENTS TO SELL OUR NEW BOOK.

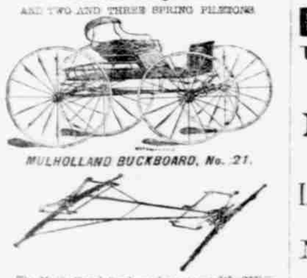
Secret Service
OF THE POST-OFFICE DEPARTMENT.
By P. H. WOODWARD, late Chief of P. O. Detective Corps.

A New Book Just Published by an official of over 18 years' experience in the Secret Service, in one Magnificent Royal Octavo Volume of over 600 pages and elegantly illustrated by the best artists in the country with
200 SUPERB ENGRAVINGS.
A thrilling record of detection in the U. S. Post-Office Department; embracing sketches of *Wonderful Exploits* of Post-Office Inspectors in the Detection, Pursuit, and Capture of Robbers of the U. S. Mails; together with a complete description of the many means and complicated contrivances of the wily and unscrupulous to defraud the public; also many amusing incidents.
FAMOUS STAR ROUTE FRAUDS,
in which the Author had entire charge of the preparation of the evidence for the government.

AGENTS WANTED.

In every town there are Postmasters, Merchants, Mechanics, Farmers, Professional Men, and Intelligent people who *will be glad to get this thrilling book.* It is now having an unparalled sale; *it sells on sight to all.* Men and Women Agents making from $200 to $300 a month easily. We want an Agent in every township in the U. S. and Canada. We give instructions so that ANY PERSON with this phenomenal selling book, can become a successful Agent. *No Competition whatever.* Agents are meeting with unparalled success. *Distance no hindrance* as we give *Special Terms to pay Freights.* Also, we give you the exclusive sale of this book in territory assigned you. Write for our large Illustrated Circulars, containing full particulars, terms, etc. to Agents, sent free to all. Address immediately the Publishers,
WINTER & CO., SPRINGFIELD, MASS.
Formerly of Hartford, Conn.

Standard Wagon Co.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
BUGGIES, SPRING WAGONS,
Two-wheeled Village Phætons,
AND TWO AND THREE SPRING PHÆTONS



MULHOLLAND BUCKBOARD, No. 21.

The Mulholland Springs do away with SIDE-BARS, SIDE-SPRINGS, BODY-LOOPS and SPRING BARS; are suitable for either city or country roads, and superior to all others now in use for speeding, pleasure or business vehicles of any description. Send for catalogue and price-list.

Standard Wagon Co., Cincinnati, O.

PISO'S CURE

Piso's Cure is composed wholly of nutritious vegetable ingredients, each one of which is acknowledged by the medical profession to be the most potent of all remedies known to man for the positive cure of every case of

Chronic Catarrh, Consumption, General and Nervous Debility, Neuralgia, Chronic Rheumatism, Diabetis, Stone in the Bladder, Bright's Disease, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint and Diseases of the Stomach.

If your Druggist is out of our pamphlet "Cure of Life," or if you are afflicted with a disease not mentioned in these advertisements, address H. H. Hartman & Co., Allentown, Pa. (No. 4.)

MANALIN positively cures Malaria, Chills and Fever, Biliousness, Sick Headache, and Disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Kidneys. Sold by all druggists. One dollar per bottle; six for five dollars. Manalin Co., English and German.

STAR SHAVING PARLOR!
Opposite Mountain House, in Lloyd's Building.
HIGH STREET, EBENSBURG, PA.
J. H. GANT, Proprietor.

THE PUBLIC will always find us at our place of business in business hours. Everything kept neat and easy. CLEAN TOWELS A SPECIALTY.

ROYAL
BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., New York.

YOU can be cured of RHEUMATISM by using
RUSSIAN RHEUMATISM CURE.
It is not a cure-all. It cures nothing but Rheumatism, but it is a safe and sure cure for that disease. Thousands who have been cured will testify to its reliability.

MR. G. B. ULMER, of 1021 N. 12th St., Philada., wrote four months after he had been cured by the Russian Rheumatism Cure (writing to see whether it would not return), saying he was bedridden with the disease, and thought he would lose his reason from the agony he had to endure, and after all of two weeks he was cured by this remedy, although he had his house physician, and used other remedies without result, previous to trying this wonderful remedy.

MR. CHAS. A. COX, American and Morris St., Phila., said: "My wife was bedridden, and her condition made me despair. Doctors and everything else failed. The Russian Rheumatism Cure cured her in one week."

EVERY BOX HAS BOTH TRADE MARKS AND SIGNATURE *Twice this Size.* None Genuine without this Signature and both Trade Marks.

PRICE $2.50 PER BOX.

For complete information, Descriptive Pamphlet, with testimonials, free.
For sale by all druggists. If one or the other is not in position to furnish it, you do not be persuaded to take anything else, but apply direct to the General Agents, PFAELZER BROS. & CO. 819 & 821 Market Street, Philadelphia.

THE CHAUTAUQUA
Corn & Seed Planter.

A ONE-HAND AUTOMATIC MACHINE.
Pat. { April 4, 1882. Feb. 24, 1885.
All of Metal, Light, Strong, Well Constructed and Elegantly Painted.

Plants Corn (and pumpkin seeds), Beans, etc.
WORKS WELL IN SODDY, LUMPY AND DRY GROUND.
Highly recommended by Farmers and Dealers in all sections. The time saved in one day's use will pay for it.
PRICE, - $2.75.
Liberal discount to agents and the trade.
Canvassers easily make $10.00 per day in the planting season.
Send for circular, and extra inducements to agents and canvassers.
Mention this paper, and address,
The Chautauqua Planter Company
JAMESTOWN, N. Y.

B. J. LYNCH,
UNDERTAKER,
And Manufacturer & Dealer in
HOME AND CITY MADE
FURNITURE!
PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,
LOUNGES, BEDSTEADS,
TABLES CHAIRS,
Mattresses &c.,
1605 ELEVENTH AVENUE,
ALTOONA, PENN'A.

The Citizens of Cambria County and all others wishing to purchase honest FURNITURE, &c. at honest prices are respectfully invited to give us a call before buying elsewhere, as we are confident that we can meet every want and please every taste. Prices the very lowest. [4 16-80-tf.]

PATENTS
Obtained and all PATENT BUSINESS attended to for MODERATE FEES.
Our office is opposite the U. S. Patent Office and we can obtain patents in less time than those remote from Washington.
Send MODEL OR DRAWING. We advise as to patentability free of charge and we make NO CHARGE UNLESS PATENT IS SECURED.
We refer, here, to the Postmaster, the Supt. of Money Order Div., and to the officials of the U. S. Patent Office. For circulars, advice, terms and references to actual clients in your own State write to
C. A. SNOW & CO.
Opp. Patent Office Washington, D. C.

KNABE
PIANO-FORTES.
UNEQUALLED IN
Tone, Touch, Workmanship & Durability.
WILLIAM KNABE & CO.
Nos. 204 and 206 West Baltimore Street, Baltimore.
No. 112 Fifth Avenue, New York.

DRAW-POKER
The probabilities, with calculations. Best manner of playing. Differences between a winning and losing game clearly explained, showing why some habitually lose. By Richard Seaman, many years a successful gambler in Chicago, New York and San Francisco. For the first time offered to the public in book form. Sent to any address on receipt of 50 cents. Address
Franklin Publishing Co., BOX 11 CINCINNATI, O.
Mention this Paper.

THE LOVERS' GOOD-NIGHT.

Good-night! And yet I would linger still,
For there lurks in the phrase a strange sad thrill,
Overshadowing love's delight;
And never sweetheart, since Romeo
To Juliet murmured it long ago,
Was it harder to say, good-night!

Soft quiver the moonbeams through the vines,
But a dewier lustre trembles and shines
In your eyes, tear-dimmed, yet bright;
And, like the flush of the day's first dawn,
The rose on your cheek blooms quick and is gone,
Good-night, my darling, good-night!

Sad is the wave's kiss on the sand,
But sadder the clasp of trembling hands,
The brown one holding the white,
And our hearts cling closer than ever before
As those sorrowful words are faltered once more:
"Good-night, dear love, good-night!"

Tossed by the breeze, the jasmines pour
Their perfume down by the cottage door
From petals of creamy light;
But these sweets are mixed with a sense of pain
For lovers who part, though to meet again.
Good-night, sweet blossom, good-night!

From leaf to leaf, and from spray to spray,
The dew-spikes dance in their twinkling play—
Now here, and now lost to sight;
But purer pearls are the tears that shine
In your beautiful eyes upturned to mine,
Good-night, bright weeper, good-night!

But the moon will wane in an hour or more,
And the flowers that swing at the cottage door
Will rejoice in the new dawn's light;
So love will slumber, so love's sleep beam
In the trust and truth of its waking dream.
Good-night, beloved, good-night!

A HELPMEET INDEED.

Just on the confines of one of our large manufacturing towns, there stands an imposing residence of brown stone, elevated by terraces above the road, surrounded by stately trees, and with an extent of garden stretching on all sides.

I had been employed in panel-painting one of the large bedrooms for some weeks, and my curiosity and interest had been excited by the fact that the master of the house, Mr. Joseph Randall, was a tall, handsome man of less than fifty years, while his wife was certainly twenty years older, a feeble old woman.

Yet never were any young couple more sweetly wedded than this oddly-contrasted pair; and I, living in the house, with constant occupation there, certainly had good opportunity for witnessing any matrimonial differences, had any existed.

When my work was done, I returned to my own home, and several months later, by quite an accident, not necessary to record here, I learned the story of Mr. Randall's marriage.

From early boyhood he was a "ne'er-do-well." Money ran through his fingers like sand, and after his father, his grandfather, and his uncle had each started him in business, only to end in failure, the family decided that he would never be good for anything.

He was a very handsome man, with a college education, the instincts and manners of a gentleman, and kindly feelings, but he was good-natured, trustful, and too easily influenced by whoever took the trouble to dictate to him.

At thirty he found himself bankrupt, out of business, and without any definite prospects; and while he was seriously considering suicide as a way out of his difficulties, he received an invitation to visit an old friend in Grantley, a village near the sea.

He found Grantley at the height of its summer season, and his own attractions very readily acknowledged by the ladies, who danced with him, flirted with him, strolled on the beach by moonlight with him, and accepted his graceful attentions with smiling pleasure.

It was here that he was introduced to Miss Susan Harte and her pretty and supposed heiress, Miss Maude Maxwell.

They were ladies of position, refined and graceful; the younger one lovely in the freshness of her youth, a pretty blonde face, and slender figure; the older one stately and dignified, showing in every word a cultivated intellect and strong common-sense.

Both White, Mr. Randall's friend, after the introduction, spoke his mind with frank if vulgar freedom:

"Go in for the heiress, Joe. They say the old lady is worth a quarter of a million, and Miss Maude is her only relative. Anyone can see that they are devoted to each other."

And anyone could also see every evidence of wealth in their surroundings.

The carriage, with two magnificent horses, was with them for their daily use, their costumes were of the most costly materials, their jewelry was superb. A lady's maid attended them, and they occupied an entire suite of rooms at the only hotel.

Friendship led to intimacy, and Mr. Randall did try to fascinate the heiress, whose simpering prettiness covered a cold heart and a common-place mind.

To dress well, to be a centre of attraction for boring beaux, were the objects of her ambition, and her conversation never rose above the level of the smallest of small-talk.

Though he had always seemed to lack business ability, Mr. Randall was no fool, and he found himself evening after evening turning from Miss Maxwell's vapid talk to the fresh strong mind that shone through her aunt's conversation.

Miss Harte was an accomplished musician, with a rich contralto voice, and love of music had always amounted to a passion with Mr Randall, so there was a strong bond of sympathy there.

The summer wore away pleasantly, and it was only when closed cottages and a deserted beach told of departing guests that Joseph Randall asked himself seriously how his summer flirtation was to end.

He was not a conceited man, yet Maude Maxwell had let him see very plainly that she had a preference for his society and attentions. Yet he shrank from the prospect of a wife with no idea above dress and gayety, however richly she might be dowered.

Loving neither, in the true sense of the word, he certainly found more pleasure in the society of the older lady, and then a little demon of policy whispered to him that, after all, the money was Miss Harte's, and, with her social position and real attractions, she might marry, and so deprive Maude of her supposed inheritance.

It was true that she was old enough to be his mother; but a handsome woman, and one so thoroughly tasteful in dress, could always appear younger than actual years warranted, and—he liked her; yes, he certainly respected and liked her.

For two or three days he hesitated, shrinking yet from placing himself in the position of a fortune-hunter, and then he wrote a manly tender letter to Miss Harte, asking her to be his wife.

He had sufficient tact to avoid flattery and not to make sickening protestations, and the letter bore the stamp of sincerity on every line. An hour later his messenger brought an answer, and Miss Harte was his affianced wife.

Escorting the ladies to their home, a magnificent country seat, Mr. Randall would not have been human had he not congratulated himself upon the future ownership of the wealth so lavishly represented all around him.

He had said nothing about the future position of Miss Maxwell, good-naturedly willing that she should find still a home with her aunt; but he sometimes thought he would give her a hint about assuming so much the air of mistress of the house.

The wedding was magnificent, the honeymoon spent in travelling upon a wedding-gift of a cheque from Mr. Randall's uncle; and one morning, in cosy confidence, the subject of going home arose.

"Where have you taken rooms, dear?" Mrs. Randall asked; "or shall you go to housekeeping?"

"Rooms," cried the bridegroom; "shall you not return to your own house?"

"My own house! I have no house, Joe," for suddenly the truth flashed upon her; "did you think I had money? I thought everyone knew that I was Maude's pensioner. Oh," and her face was very pale, "what a fool I have been! I though that you loved me."

"You are no fool in thinking that," was the quick reply, as her husband put his arm around her; "I do love you. I did think the position reversed, and that Maude depended on you; but never doubt my love. If it was not very ardent when I proposed to you, it grows stronger every day that we spend together."

"But yet you thought me wealthy?"

"A humiliating fact I cannot deny;" and then in a sudden outburst of confidence, Mr. Randall told his wife the whole truth, dwelling somewhat longer upon his business attempts and perplexities, than on the hope he had entertained of a future life of luxurious idleness.

When he had finished, his wife spoke:

"You may not like to hear my father's opinion of me, Joe, though he meant it to be a complimentary one. He always said I should have been a man, for I had a true business head.

"For ten years before he died he was paralyzed, and I was the actual head of his business, the weaving of carpets, in W——. He left me a competency, which was stolen from me by a dishonest trustee; and I should have taken up some occupation to gain my own living had not Maude been left an orphan, and implored me to live with her.

"It was scarcely a life of dependence, for she needed me, and her lavish gifts of clothing and jewelry I accepted in the place of the salary anyone else in my place must have been paid. I was housekeeper and chaperon, and we were very happy; but I never dreamed that I was supposed to own her wealth.

"Now listen to my proposition:

"The factory my father controlled is closed, but I am an old friend of the owner, who carried on the business for a short time after my father died, and found his ignorance of the details swept away all the profits. I will introduce you to him, and the sale of my diamonds will give sufficient capital for a modest start.

"You will be nominal master, as my father was, until you conquer all the intricacies of the business, gain our old customers, and carry on the whole without assistance.

"Until then, let me direct and teach you, as I helped my father. When you are a rich man"—and here Mrs. Randall's eyes grew dim with tender feeling—"you can buy me some more diamonds."

It was not a matter for hasty decision. Mr. Randall, remembering his failures, was doubtful of his ability, but his wife had her way, and before their wedded life was six months old, Mr. Randall was engaged in his new business.

Every day filled his heart with deeper love for the noble woman who was so true and faithful a helpmate to him; who, with all the knowledge he lacked, never let one clerk or employe guess her real position.

At home in the evening, she showed him the result of her day's correspondence or book-keeping, and gave him clear instructions for the next day's work.

And he, learning quickly, had sufficient sense to let her control the entire business, until she herself, after two years of faithful work, said:

"You can do without me, dear. I resign."

They had lived very economically in those two years, Mrs. Randall governing the small house and one servant as efficiently as she had controlled her niece's grand mansion or the affairs of the factory.

But ambition once roused in Joseph Randall he resolved to give his wife a home as handsome as the one she had left for love of him. Depriving her of no comfort he could afford to give her, he denied himself all extravagancies that had become second nature.

Cigars were thrown aside, clothing was reduced to respectability, ignoring the many changes of fashion, riding was exchanged for an occasional drive with Mrs. Randall, and year by year Joseph Randall saw his business increase, his bank account enlarge, until he was master of a flourishing business, and of the magnificent home where Mrs. Randall had employed me to paint the panels of the bed-room doors.

And as years robbed the devoted wife of her strength and the noble beauty of middle life, they took nothing from the love of a husband, who knew that to her he owed all his prosperity. He realized fully the life of indolent luxury he would have led, and contrasted it with the useful one to which she had guided him.

A kind master, the families of his work-people knew they had always a friend in the head of the vast establishment in which the husband and father toiled. Without children, both Mr. and Mrs. Randall extended their charities far and wide, and when gratitude met them, Joseph Randall said:

"The thanks are yours, dear. But for you I should be that dreadful object, an aimless, indolent man of fashion, what in days gone by they called 'an old beau.'"

His Last Tick.

"Old Sexton Brown," the once famous sexton of Grace Church, New York City, used to show his friends an epitaph which he copied from a tombstone in Wales as one of the rarest curiosities of churchyard literature.

It has never hitherto been published:

"Here lies in a horizontal position the outside case of George Rutleigh, Watch Maker, whose abilities in that line were an honor to his Profession. Integrity was the mainspring and Prudence the regulator of all the actions of his life. Humane, Honest and Industrious, his hands never stopped until they had relieved distress.

"He had the art of disposing of his time in such a way that he never went wrong except when set agoing by persons who did not know his key, and even then was easily set right again.

"He departed this life, Nov. 7, 1811, wound up in the hope of his being taken in hand by his Maker, thoroughly cleaned, regulated and repaired, and set agoing in the world to come."

IN THE CHINESE CAPITAL.

The Sights, Sounds and Novel Experiences of the Traveller in Pekin.

On entering Pekin our cart got on to—ye gods, what? I know not what we traveled over, but how I felt at the time no words can paint.

It seems that a few hundred or a few thousand years ago, it matters little which, an ambitious emperor, wishing to anticipate the great Appius, laid out some paved roadways in and about the capital with blocks of stone several yards square. They were doubtless useful in their day.

As Chinamen, however, worship tradition, and love a thing because it is old, these roadways which have become a loose assortment of mutilated stone blocks, are in their eyes holy relics of antiquity. What is more, the degree of holiness they may be presumed to possess is largely measured by the degree of badness which they unquestionably exhibit, and which is no doubt an incident of their antiquity.

This explains why all heretical repairs have been forbidden on these highways. This explains why the Chinaman who travels these streets in his cart has to hold on to the sides with all his might to keep his brains from being dashed out on the top or sides, or his shoulder dislocated. The foreigner, unless he be a missionary, takes it out, I fear, in swearing.

The ruts in these city pavements were often a foot deep, and, of course, abrupt. Our tough little springless cart thumped and banged about in a way that would have shivered any Anglo-Saxon vehicle. A buckboard ride in the Adirondack wilderness in the midst of fallen trees, rocks and bogs, is a good beginning for one who wishes to lead his mind up to a conception of what it means to take a drive in Pekin.

And yet I was after experience, and I got it. In the intervals between the cart thumps, I noticed that I was in a crowded thoroughfare, made up of screaming Chinese of all ages and sexes. Some were steering wheelbarrows, piled high with vegetables, baskets and boxes. Some wheelbarrows had donkeys pulling on ahead, and a man to each side steadying the load.

Bad luck to a man that got his little wheel in a rut, as happened not infrequently. My, what a jabbering and gesticulating goes up then, not only from the disabled parties, but from the dozens of others who cannot get by.

Then we passed long trains of camels, swinging along in their patient and powerful way, not noticing anybody in particular, but apparently satisfied that everything means to get out of their way, as it does.

These great trains of camels come down from the Northern plains of Mongolia, burdened with what that country furnishes, furs and coals principally. They are picturesque features of the city, especially the attendant Mongolian, who stalks ahead in his fierce dress of furs, looking like some grim Norseman entering a city of effeminate southerners.

Donkeys, and mule carts innumerable, struggled along in the ruts and dust, while what chinks were left fairly swarmed with Chinamen on foot, carrying burdens on the ends of their bamboo poles, or skipping from stone to stone in their incessant efforts to avoid cesspools, that seemed part of the streets, and camels that knew no yielding to the right of way.

Sidewalks seemed unknown. But the stench that greeted me from time to time was a most painful proof that the same spirit that forbade any change in the street pavement, allowed the sanitary arrangements of the city to take care of themselves.

Pekin has four walls, walls within walls. And as though that was not enough in the wall line, the districts of the city are walled off at night, so as to guard against insurrection. Houses in turn, are walled in around like a hacienda on our southwestern frontier.

When in 1260 the great Kooblai-Khan made this his capital he kept his Tartar city distinct from the Chinese city by a wall. It is odd to note that the side only, finally occupied by the Tartars is a cleaner place than that peopled by the Chinamen.

Inside of the Tartar wall is the wall surrounding the Imperial city, within which princes and high dignitaries live. In the centre of this walled enclosure is another wall guarding the Sacred City, beyond which no European has ever penetrated since the days of the first Jesuit missionaries.

The popular notion is that gold and precious stones are at a large discount in that neighborhood, but if that is the case, it has not had any perceptible good influence on Chinese currency.

The stories heard to-day about this sacred palace are of a piece with those that Marco Polo told in the thirteenth century, when he inflamed Venice with the marvels he pretended to have seen at the Khan's palace.

Here is supposed to be the "Dragon's throne," the seat of the emperor, whatever that may be. Two square miles of pleasure grounds are here in the heart of a populous city, obstructing passage from one side to the other.—[Outing.

Real American Communists.

The Zoarites are a very peculiar people, who live in Ohio and hold their property in common. They are as old as the Shakers or the Oneida Community. Their views of property are much the same as those bodies hold, but their practices as to married life are different.

Their community had its origin about seventy-five years ago in Wurtemburg, Germany. For a good while after the colony came to this country marriage was considered an irregularity. The cholera of 1832 made frightful ravages among them. They then began to consider the propriety of marriage. They esteemed it wrong to go outside and contract marriages among the world's people, and so they married among themselves.

They are now the largest and most prosperous communistic society in the United States, and are exceedingly thrifty in their business affairs. They own ten or twelve thousand acres of land, and are superior farmers and millers. They believe in a millennium of peace and glory, prior to which the Gospel will be preached all over the world. Their religious services are much the same as those of the leading Protestant denominations.

Naming the Salvation Army.

General Booth of the Salvation Army gave a reporter this account of the naming of the Army:

"One of my secretaries was writing a little tract, describing the movement, and he wrote on the title page: 'The Christian mission is a volunteer army.'

"I leaned over his shoulder, took his pen out of his hand, crossed out the word 'volunteer,' and wrote 'Salvation.'

"We liked the sound of it, seeing that it really described what the organization was—a body formed and united after the fashion of an army, with the purpose of delivering men from sin and the devil. So we adopted the name Salvation Army.

"The terms General, Captains, Lieutenants, etc., soon followed. The drums, flags, banners, and the like were adopted gradually, in carrying on the purpose of attracting the people."

LATE FORGIVENESS.

"No, Mister," said Uncle Jake, "I ain't spliced nor never was."

For many years Uncle Jake had kept a little tavern near one of the inlets where the sea breaks through the long sand-bar into the Great South Bay, at a point about fifteen miles from New York.

Of a pleasant Sunday in Summer it was a pretty lively resort. Uncle Jake made a jovial host, and people used to say that he owed his good health in a great measure to the frequency with which he drank to it himself. Most of the fishing parties from the harbors along the bay stopped here for a clam-bake and a cocktail; yachtsmen anchored near the inlet and sportsmen would put up at the tavern for a week or two at a time.

But in winter it was a dreary spot. The monotonous turmoil of the surf was broken only now and then by the shrill cry of the gull or the shrieking of the wind as it whirled across the bar. During the long storms only an occasional wrecker or a patrol from the life-saving station visited the place, and at any time in Winter a party like ours was a rarity.

A real Bohemian freak had brought us down to Uncle Jake's that night. The evening before a dozen of us artists had met at a little reunion in the studio of one of our number, and one of us seeing a sketch of Uncle Jake's tavern on the easel, had proposed paying him a Winter's visit.

We all knew Uncle Jake, and the idea of a Winter's visit to him was too much of a novelty to be resisted. So we set out for the tavern the next day, and arrived there before night time. Uncle Jake knew that the trip across the bay had been a rough one. So he started a roaring wood fire; and when we had finished supper he put a steaming bowl of punch on the table.

But despite his attention and the jollity of our party, he wasn't in the best of spirits. Not that he didn't dip his glass into the punch bowl pretty often, but he seemed moody and didn't talk much.

His low spirits seemed also to have a depressing effect on Samson, his big mastiff, who was about as well known along the coast as Uncle Jake himself. Usually he barked a friendly welcome to every one who came to the house. But he had been sullen and silent all the evening and had sat near Uncle Jake, resting his head on his master's knee and now and then looking up wistfully at him.

I had known Uncle Jake and his big dog longer than the others had, and I noticed that something was wrong.

The old man seemed glad enough to see me again and made me sit next to him. But I felt that since I had been there some change had come over him and the dog and the old place; and at times he looked as though he would like to tell me something but hesitated on account of the others.

I remembered a pretty, bright-eyed lass, about 17 years old, when I last saw her, who was at the tavern in former years, and whom we used to call "Uncle Jake's little girl." She made herself handy about the place, and was so simple and graceful in her bearing that she was a favorite with all who went there. The sun had browned her face and arms, and the wind had played with her dark hair until it hung over her forehead like tangled sunbeams.

She was tall and lithesome, and as strong as she was graceful. Often, when she was a mere girl of 10 or 12, I had seen her pulling her skiff across the bay and hailing the old fishermen as they scudded past in their smacks. Many a time they would lay to and take her aboard and tow her skiff home; and then she would take the helm from the skipper, trim the sheet and shout with glee as the spray came dashing over the bow.

I wondered what had become of her and asked Uncle Jake, but he didn't seem to hear my question, though the dog sprang to his feet and roamed about uneasily before he slunk back to his master's feet. I was about to ask the question again when one of our party proposed a song.

While they gathered in a group around the old piano in the corner, the old man stole quietly to the door of another room and beckoned me to follow him. As I joined him he was stooping over an old bureau fumbling among some papers, while the dog, who had slipped in after him, watched him intently until he put his hand on a tin-type which he drew out and showed me. It was the picture of a child, and in the features I recognized "Uncle Jake's little girl."

In the next room some one was playing a jangling accompaniment and the rest were shouting a bolsterous song. I thought then would be a good time to ask him what had become of the girl whose childish features we were looking at, so I inquired, by way of introduction, if he had ever been married. It was to this he had replied:

"No, Mister, I ain't spliced, nor never was. But yer see," he continued, as though he knew what I was driving at, "it's uncommon lonesome here in Winter, an' many a time when I've heard o' some young one ashore ponder as wasn't provided for at home, I've got its folks to let me take it out here with me. The children kind o' cheered me up durin' the long Winter evenin's, an' when Summer came I'd ask to have 'em stay a bit longer. The little ones would beg real hard, too, for I made a good deal of 'em, and they thought kind o' well o' me for it.

"Some o' them stayed a few years, but as they got big an' could be handy at home their folks fetched 'em away from me; an' so at last they all went; all but little Maggie, her as they used to call 'Uncle Jake's little girl.' It was a bad home I'd took her from, an' afore she'd been with me long her father wandered off an' her mother died in the poorhouse. There wasn't no one to take her from me then, so she stayed here; an' right glad I was to keep her.

"She was a smart, likely little thing, an' I thought as I'd care for her an' lay by a bit o' money for her. When she first came here she was no more than 5, an' when yer saw her two summers ago she was goin' on 18.

"Yer know Maggie was as good-lookin' a girl as yer could find hereabouts, an' many a feller as has come here with his boat in Summer has been kind o' took wi' her. I was kind o' proud to have 'em so too, for I'd a precious good opinion o' Maggie, an' I liked to see 'em back me up. It weren't every one she'd take to, neither; for she'd make her choice like any lady, would Maggie.

"I let her go sailin' whenever she wanted. She was a good girl an' a comfort to me Summer and Winter, was Maggie.

"It's goin' on three years now, Mister, that a little after the June Maggie got to be eighteen, there was a young feller as came over here to stay. He was a good-lookin' chap, strong an' quick, an' as handy in a boat as any one I ever see. He seemed to kind o' like it here.

"In the beginnin' he hired one o' my boats by the week, an' when he'd had it that way about four weeks he took it for the season. Well, I was glad to let him have it, for it was often as he'd take Maggie out, an' I felt easy when I knew Maggie was with him.

"One bright mornin' in September just afore they sailed away she came a-runnin' in to me an' says as they was a-goin' for a long sail an' wouldn't be back till late. I didn't begin worryin' about 'em until it got to be very late, an' they hadn't come back.

"Some folks as was at the house walked the beach between the inlets with me till late in the night; but we saw nothin' of 'em. But I didn't give 'em up. It had been a fine day, an it was a clear, bright night, an' I kind o' trusted the young feller. Next day early in the mornin' we spied the boat sailin' up the inlet, an' I began wavin' and shoutin' to 'em for joy. But some one as had a spy-glass said they wasn't aboard—an'—mister—they wasn't.

"The feller as was in her came from the Jersey coast, an' he said as a man an' a girl had landed there the day before, an' the man—a young, good-lookin' chap, he said—had paid him to bring the boat over.

"I'd kept up pretty well till then, but when I knowed she wasn't come back, an' felt all of a sudden as if she might never come back, I hid my face in my hands an' cried like a baby.

"She was all the world to me, was Maggie. I took her to me as a child, an' brought her up, an' set my heart on her; an for her to leave me in my old days was mighty hard.

"When I got quieted down they began to comfort me as sayin' as she might come back. Ah, mister, if she only had! I'd have welcomed her, for she was still my little Maggie, an' I'd ha' loved her as much as ever. But it got to be Winter an' Spring an' Summer an' on toward Fall an' I heard nothin' of her.

"It wasn't much more than a year after she'd left when one mornin' a feller came sailing over from the shore with a telegram for me. It came from the city, an' it read that if I was to go to one o' the hospitals there, I'd find a girl as would like to see me; an' it told me to come quick, too, for she was very low, perhaps a-dyin'.

"Yer may know who the girl was; an' it's likely yer know, too, as I wasn't long a-gettin' to her. But I wasn't any too soon. She was lyin' on a cot, an' when she saw me, it was just all she could do to stretch her arms out to me, so she could put 'em around me an' press her poor, pale face against mine.

"'Father,' she whispered, 'I went back on yer—on yer who'd been so good an' kind to me; an', father, I want yer to say before I die as you've forgiven me.'

"I couldn't say nothin', mister, I just held her closer. I held her till they told me she couldn't speak no more, an' then I laid her back. It was only a few minutes after that she lived, but afore she died she opened her eyes once more an' moved her lips. I bent down to her an' she could just whisper:

"'Father, I'm sure yer haven't gone back on me. I'm sure yer forgive me. But—father—I want yer to forgive him, too. For—father—I've forgiven——'

"'I forgive, her, mister, an' I've tried to forgive him. I'll try again, mister; I'll try hard for the little girl's sake. I know as his sin's a-goin' to drive him back here some time—drive him back that he may go on his knees to me an' tell me how he wrong'd her an' me.'"

The man's voice broke in his emotion.

I had always been fond of Uncle Jake, but after what he had told me I liked him better than ever. I knew that his "little girl's" death weighed heavily on him; and so after that I got up as many parties as I could to visit the tavern and cheer him up.

One day toward Autumn, two years afterwards, in one of my not infrequent visits to the tavern, Uncle Jake called me aside and said: "Mister, it's gettin' kind o' lonesome for the dog an' me down here Winters, an' I guess I won't stay here no longer after the Fall. I've got a house as I took over in the village ashore yonder, near to where the little girl's buried. The dog an' I want to be near Maggie, an' yer'll come down off an' on, we'll be glad for to see yer, for it ain't much company we'll be havin'."

Well, Uncle Jake took the house and I did go down there as often as I could.

The blazing logs and the singing kettle seemed particularly cheery one January night. A fierce wind was howling around the house. It had been snowing all day, but as it grew colder the snow had stopped, and now the gusts sent icy particles rattling against the window panes.

The dog seemed sleeping peacefully—at least he hadn't stirred—when Uncle Jake went to the hearth to lift up the kettle. The old man brewed a punch, and was just raising the glass to his lips, when suddenly Samson sprang toward one of the windows with a furious bark. As I turned in the direction in which he sprang I saw what might have been an illusion, it vanished so quickly—a man's face, pale, haggard and driven, pressed against the pane. A moment later the dog was leaping against the door. I sprang toward it and threw it open, letting out the dog, who remained outside barking and howling for half an hour after I had closed the door.

I told Uncle Jake that I thought a man had been out there, but all he said was: "I guess it's one o' them tramps as comes around. Samson ain't particular fond of 'em. But if the fellow was cold and wanted a drink why didn't he knock an' ask for it decent-like? Sure he'd ha' got it."

The next morning was bright and clear and very cold. As the wind had subsided, Uncle Jake proposed to go over to the grave-yard—he hardly let a day pass without going there. The grave-yard was a little enclosure a trifle further out of the village than our house. As we entered the gate the dog suddenly darted forward barking furiously as he had the night before. Following him hastily we saw what he was barking at. A thin, white hand had clasped the headstone, and over the grave lay, face downwards, the body of a man.

Uncle Jake grasped me and held me back a moment. Then we tried to loose the hand. But it was clasped so firmly that we could hardly draw it from the stone. At last it fell, and we turned the body over. I saw the same pale, haggard, driven face that was pressed against the window the night before.

"Mister," said Uncle Jake solemnly, "he's come back. An'—an'—I think I've forgiven him, as the little girl asked me for to do."

The Cave of War and Peace.

Away down in the southwest of Nevada there is a remarkable cave in the side of the mountains. Near by a little rill of water pours down the slope, soon to be swallowed up by the thirsty soil. The broken-off shafts of arrows are to be seen sticking in the soft rock that constitutes the roof of the cathedral-like dome.

It is said that many years ago a party of the race of Shoshones were driven into this cave by their hereditary enemies, the Piutes. Their defence was so stubborn that the Piutes proposed a peace, and in this cave the council was called, and the peace made was to last so long as a single arrow remained imbedded in the rock overhead.

Churning Extraordinary.

The Danbury News is responsible for the story that a mouse fell into a bowl of cream the other night, and in its efforts to keep afloat churned the cream into butter, on which it stood and climbed out.

This is claimed to be true because the mouse left a trail of

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY - - - JULY 1, 1887.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

FOR TREASURER:
THOMAS E. HOWE, Cambria.

FOR COMMISSIONERS:
JOHN KIRBY, Johnstown.
JOHN CAMPBELL, Conemaugh.

FOR FOOR HOUSE DIRECTOR.
GEORGE W. EASLY, Johnstown.

FOR AUDITORS.
J. W. GRIFFIN, Munster Twp.
COLIN ROLAND, Johnstown.

It has just been decided by the Supreme court of Illinois that the Directors of a bank are trustees for the depositors as well as for the stockholders, and that they are, therefore, personally liable when the deposits are lost by reason of want of ordinary care and diligence on their part. This is sound law and if it had been so understood in Ohio the violent presumption is that the officers of the wrecked Fidelity bank, of Cincinnati, would not have been able to send the deposits of the bank to Chicago to be there swallowed up in the sequel proved, in a desperate wheat gambling adventure. As banking institutions are usually managed now their directors, who in theory are supposed really to direct and control its officers, are more for ornament than use.

The strike in the Connellsville coke region has not yet been settled, although reports to that effect were current a week or ten days ago. The loss in wages and profits through the strike already amounts to nearly three quarters of a million of dollars, not counting the loss to furnacemen and their employes and the loss of freight to the railroads. The production of coke which has been prevented by the strike amounts to about 160,000 tons, which at $1.74 per ton, the profit at that price being 27 cents over the cost of production, shows that the employers would have realized a profit of $43,000. This added to the wear and tear and interest on the capital invested, would probably run up the operators' losses to nearly $100,000. Strikes are fearfully expensive, especially to the laborers, and like a double edged sword cut both ways.

In another part of our paper will be found an exposure of the gigantic fraud by which a pension for over $13,000, in favor of a blind soldier named Patterson, of Elmira, N. Y. was successfully engineered through the Pension office. The active agents in perpetrating this swindle were Dr. R. N. Mills and John Laidlaw, both of Elmira. They were both arrested last week at Stanardsville, Virginia, where Mills formerly resided and are now in the jail at Elmira, in default of furnishing the required bail for their appearance at court to answer the charge against them. The greater portion of the money has been recovered by the government agents and it is expected that nearly all of the balance will be secured. It is to be hoped that these two accomplished and enterprising swindlers, Mills and Laidlaw, will soon be engaged at manual labor in the penitentiary.

Among the recommendations of the Board of Pardons at its meeting last week, is that the Governor shall commute the sentence of William J. McMeen, of Juniata county, who poisoned his wife, from the death penalty to imprisonment for life. The news of this action of the Pardon Board was received at Mifflintown, the county seat, as well as throughout the county, with a feeling of deep indignation. The citizens of that county are almost unanimous in the declaration that outside of McMeen's relatives, and one of his lawyers, there are none who do not believe him guilty, not only of the murder of his wife, but also of another. Referring to this matter the Philadelphia *Ledger* says: "For four year under a Democratic administration the Board of Pardons was a trustworthy and highly useful body, standing between the Governor and the friends of criminals to serve The public, yet doing exact justice. the present body has yet to establish its reputation and does not seem to be making a very good beginning."

Dr. McGlynn, of New York, says the Altoona *Tribune*, who is the chief lieutenant of Henry George in the new war against poverty and the private ownership of land, has been doing a good deal of talking of late concerning his relations to Rome. He announces that he continues to adhere to the Catholic faith; that he firmly believes all her doctrines; that he is as good a Catholic as Pope Leo himself. But he will not permit even the Pope to think for him on questions of politics, nor will he go to Rome because the purpose of those in authority was to drag him to that city, not that they might hear his defense and he be able to set himself right, but only that they might humiliate him. The practical result of Dr. McGlynn's action, whatever may be his protestations to the contrary, is that he separates himself from his church. We do not doubt his honesty. Doubtless he believes himself suffering for righteousness' sake. But he has embraced views which are abhorrent to the vast majority of his fellow citizens, Catholics and Protestants alike, and whatever may be the strength of his immediate following, he will soon find that he and his leader will be standing almost alone. A few honest men of more heart than judgment, swayed by their emotions and ignoring the eternal laws, will be with him. The remainder of his adherents will consist of the idle and dissolute, the nihilists and the anarchists who, having nothing themselves and being radically opposed to honest labor, will all be heartily in favor of dividing the spoil of their more prosperous neighbors. It is a great pity that so good a man as Dr. McGlynn should destroy his future for the sake of an impracticable idea and a rabble who have neither virtue nor gratitude.

Mr. William O'Brien's Dublin paper, *United Ireland*, in speaking of the Queen's jubilee, says: "Ireland is the only civilized country in the world which did not share in the jubilee celebration. She stood sternly and sorrowfully aloof. Ireland's place ought to have been beside England at the throne. Irish blood and brain helped to build the empire. Poverty, misery and slavery are her reward. She shared England's labor, but she may not share her triumphs. England's joy is for 50 years of liberty, prosperity and progress. The Irish grief and wrath are for 50 years of misery, famine and oppression. England is cumbered by the struggles of a sullen captive, when she might purchase by justice the aid and comfort of a friend."

The information comes from Chicago that the Rev. Dr. Edward McGlynn, who has been there for several days during this week, announced to Secretary Turnbull, of District Assembly 24, of the Knights of Labor in that city, that he understood the principles of the Knights, and that he intended to join the order and devote what time he could spare to its cause. The ultra radical element of the Knights will rejoice over this news, for the reason that it will be certain to bring Dr. McGlynn and Mr. Powderly into direct and bitter antagonism.

That veteran Democrat, Judge Thurman, of Ohio, says Cleveland will be renominated and re-elected.

It is announced that the Revenue Commission constituted under a joint resolution of the Legislature to consider the question of a revision of the State Tax laws, will meet at Philadelphia on Thursday next for the purpose of effecting an organization. The Commission is composed of five members of the State Senate, seven members of the House, the Auditor General and State Treasurer, and three persons appointed by the Governor. The members of the Commission are not to receive any pay, but an appropriation of $10,000 was made to cover their expenses. The joint resolution providing for their appointment directed them to submit their report to the next Legislature at its meeting in January 1889. When the resolution was adopted by the two houses the general Revenue bill which George Handy Smith, President of the Senate, in some mysterious way forgot to sign, had not passed. In consequence of the absence of Smith's signature to the bill the Governor refused to approve it, as he was bound to do. Nor would he agree to call an extra session to repass the bill which could have been done in ten days at a trifling expense, although public sentiment throughout the State was almost unanimous in its demand upon him to do so. Beaver's refusal to call an extra session, for the purpose indicated, which would have enabled the State and each county in it to reap the benefit of the new bill next year instead of waiting until 1890, called forth the strongest feeling of discontent from his own party organs and alarmed the Republican leaders in view of its damaging effect in November upon the State ticket to be nominated by the Republican convention at Harrisburg in August. Hence this hasty meeting of the Revenue Commission in Philadelphia next week, preceded by the declaration of Beaver's "next friend," Thomas V. Cooper, in Harrisburg on Saturday last, that when the Commission makes its report to the Governor in the fall he will call an extra session to consider and act upon it. If he had acted promptly in the beginning of June and then done what Cooper now says he will do late in the fall, nearly all the expense of an extra session called to meet at that time could have been avoided. Beaver is a very uncertain man when nerve and decision of character are required to point out the path of duty in an emergency.

Prince Albert Victor and Prince George, sons of the Prince of Wales, heir to the throne of England, arrived in Dublin on Monday last to attend the ceremonies which took place in that city on the following day in honor of the Queen's jubilee. They were presented with an address by the Dublin aristocracy or Tory element, and considerable bunting was displayed along the streets. One of the sentiments expressed in the address was as follows: "We welcome the grandsons of her Majesty the Queen, under whom Ireland has enjoyed the blessings of just laws, true liberty and constitutional government." When it is remembered that on the very day this address lauding the Queen and her government for having conferred upon Ireland "the blessings of just laws" was read in Dublin, the British Parliament was engaged in the work of enacting a Coercion bill for Ireland which absolutely crushes out all the personal liberties of Irishmen, its fulsome and obsequious praise of "her Majesty" becomes particularly offensive and disgusting. It is very evident that the Dublin of to-day contains a good many "patriots" who sympathize with the titled and venal member of the Irish Parliament of 1800, who, when he clutched the gold of Lord Castlereagh as the price of his infamous vote for the "Act of Union" between England and Ireland, thanked his God that he "still had a country to betray."

We presume there will not be one thinking man among the millions in all parts of the globe who share in the congratulations over the happy close of half a century of Queen Victoria's rule, says the New York *Post*, who will not find the cup of rejoicing more or less embittered by the reflection that Ireland, the possession of which all English men pronounce essential to the unity of the Empire, is after 80 years of English Government, more completely alienated from it than ever before, and that not a single representative of the Irish people will take part in the Jubilee festival; that the condition of the Irish population is still wrecked, and the population diminishing, and that this immense failure or misfortune has to be excused or explained by the old mediæval and thoroughly un-English doctrine of the total and peculiar depravity of the Irish people.

The Lesson of The Jubilee

On Thursday, amidst a scene of unequalled pomp and splendor, Victoria of England stood in Westminster Abbey in the presence of ten thousand people, to celebrate the fifty full years of her reign as Queen of the "United" Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, Defender of the Faith. The two high dignitaries of the Church, the Archbishop of Canterbury and the Dean of Westminster, in words full of fervor besought a blessing upon their sovereign. The grand organ pealed forth the music of the *Te Deum Laudamus* and hundreds of voices joined in singing the hymn of praise. The children and grandchildren of the Royal lady flocked around her to salute her, and the great assemblage was moved to enthusiasm in her honor.

Around her in the grand national church of England, founded by "the good King EDWARD," the Confessor, more than eight hundred years ago, were the tombs of many of the rulers and statesmen of the nation, and of the distinguished soldiers, courtiers, divines and men of letters who have made her history famous. There lay the bones of PITT, FOX, WILBERFORCE, CANNING, PEEL, PALMERSTON and of others whose lives were spent in seeking to raise the character and strengthen the power of their country.

Did the Queen on such a spot and on such an occasion, when hailed as the sovereign of the "United" Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, reflect for a moment on the evils which threaten to "disunite" the Kingdom? When listening to the divine blessing invoked on her behalf by the Archbishop and the Dean, did her thoughts turn to the curse the policy of her Government is spreading over one portion of her realm? Amidst the bones and the monuments of those who made the Kingdom great and contented, did it occur to her that her present advisers are madly risking the peace and happiness of all her people?

It would indeed be a glorious result of the Jubilee if the affectionate demonstrations extended to the sovereign by a million loyal subjects on her way to and from the ceremonial should soften her heart towards those of her people who are embittered by years of oppression and injustice; if the greeting of her children and grandchildren should remind her that it is her duty to regard all the people of the realm as of her own family; if the memory of the great and just statesmen whose bones lie in the old Abbey should open her eyes to the short-sighted folly of the men who now fill their places, and cause a halt in a policy of cruel coercion, which, even before the close of her reign, may leave her at the head, not of a United, but of a Disunited Kingdom.—*N. Y. World.*

Irish Leaders Marked.

A dispatch from London says: The plans of the Government toward the Irish leaders are becoming known. They are at liberty to say and do what they will until the Coercion bill becomes a law. It is believed that the Government wishes to encourage violent expressions of opinion, such as those recently indulged in by Mr. Davitt at Bodyke. The Nationalist leaders seem in danger of falling into the trap thus laid for them. Mr. Davitt has on several occasions repeated his advice to the people to use force in resisting unjustifiable evictions, and he will certainly be arrested as soon as the Government is clothed with the arbitrary power afforded by the Crimes bill.

Mr. O'Brien is also a marked man. His bold crusade in Canada will not be pardoned and on the pretext of some seditious utterance in *United Ireland* he will be arrested at the first plausible opportunity. His Canadian speeches cannot be used directly against him, but they will be brought in as collateral evidence and will be made to weigh in the scales in favor of the Government almost as heavily as if addressed, like Davitt's, to the Irish peasantry.

Dillon is also under the ban of Government wrath, and will find himself defendant under the Crimes bill, before it has long been in force. But the chief object of the Government's enmity is Sexton, who is the most influential man in the Nationalist parliamentary ranks next to Parnell himself. It has been said publicly within the last three days that Sexton could cause a revolution of the Irish people by a word if he choose to order one. He is probably the only man except Parnell of whom this is true. His conservatism, instead of lessening his influence, adds to and makes it invincible.

These four are the only ones whom the Government are likely to attempt to muzzle. Blinded by their animosity to the Irish National movement Lord Salisbury's ministry are about to make the fatal mistake of arousing the people to fierce anger by imprisoning their guides and counsellors who have already done so much for the cause and who are looked to for complete deliverance. The The outlook is serious.

The formation of a new National party composed of the direct followers of Hartington and Chamberlain, the reformers in the Conservative ranks and Liberals who are lukewarm in their devotion to Gladstone and his Irish plans is assuming political shape. The Chamberlain and Hartington men are everywhere active while the Gladstone Liberals are strangely lacking in energy.

The Output and Value of Coal Mined During 1886.

The United States geological survey has collected through Charles A. Ashburner the following statistics as to the production of coal:

The total production of all kinds of coal in 1886, exclusive of that consumed in the mines, known as colliery consumption, was 107,682,209 short tons, valued at $147,112,755, at the mines. This may be divided into Pennsylvania anthracite, 36,696,475 short or 32,764,710 long tons, valued at $71,558,126; all other coals, including bituminous, brown coal lignite and small lots of anthracite produced in Arkansas and Colorado, 70,985,734 short tons, valued at $75,554,629. The colliery consumption at individual mines varies from nothing to 8 per cent. of the total production, being greatest at the Pennsylvania anthracite mines and lowest at the bituminous, where the bed is nearly horizontal, and where no steam power or ventilating furnaces are used.

The average for the different States vary from 3 to 6 per cent., the latter being the average in the Pennsylvania anthracite region. The total production, including the colliery consumption was: Pennsylvania anthracite, 34,853,077 long or 39,035,440 short tons; all other coals, 73,707,957 short tons, making a total of absolute production of all coals in the United States of 112,743,403 short tons, valued as follows: Anthracite, $96,119,120; bituminous, $98,481,056; total value, $194,600,176. The total production of Pennsylvania anthracite, including colliery consumption, was 698,473 short tons in excess of that produced in 1885, but its value was $542,828 less. The total production of all kinds of coal shows a net gain of 1,785,831 short tons compared with 1885, but a loss in spot value of $4,419,420. The total production and spot value in every State and Territory, inclusive of colliery consumption, was 107,682,209 short tons, valued at $147,112,755.

Greatly Excited

Not a few of the citizens of Ebensburg have recently become greatly excited over the astounding facts, that several of their friends who had been pronounced by their physicians as incurable and beyond all hope—suffering with that dreaded monster Consumption—have been completely cured by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, the only remedy that does positively cure all throat and lung diseases, Coughs, Colds, Asthma and Bronchitis. Trial bottle free at the Drug Stores of E. James, of Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, of Loretto.

Returning The Flags.

The return of the Philadelphia Brigade with Pickett's division, on the battle field of Gettysburg, coming opportunity upon the very heels of the ridiculous fuss that has been made over the proposed return of the battle flags. The Philadelphia Brigade was a famous one in the Union army and Pickett's troops were of the bravest that fought under the Confederate colors. These two met face to face in one of the most critical encounters and what proved to be the deciding episode of that remarkable battle. It was an actual hand to hand engagement, one of the fiercest of war, and the ranks on both sides were terribly decimated in the awful slaughter.

Yet the survivors of these organizations intend to come together in fraternal union, on the ensuing anniversary of the fight, and on the spot where it occurred, and the Philadelphians propose to signalize the eventful meeting by returning to their Confederate friends three flags captured from them on that day. The following letter bearing upon the subject has been sent to President Cleveland and referred by him to the War Department:

PHILADELPHIA, June 18, 1887.—Mr. President: Colonel E. D. Baker's California Regiment—the Seventy-first of the Pennsylvania line—is credited upon the War Department records with having captured three Confederate flags at Gettysburg from Pickett's Division, viz.: One from the seventeenth Virginia, captured by John Clopp, of Company F; one from the seventeenth Virginia, captured by George C. Moore, Company I, and one from the fifty-third Virginia, captured by Isaac Tibbons, of Company C, Seventy-first Pennsylvania Volunteers.

The Philadelphia Brigade, composed of the 69th, 71st, 72d and 106th P. V., has invited Pickett's Division to become their guests at Gettysburg July 2, 3 and 4, and upon that occasion of fraternal reunion—the first that has taken place between the "Blue and the Gray" since the war ended—I believe I voice the sentiment of every member of Baker's historical regiment when I state the climax of that reunion would be complete by the surrender of Colonel Baker's old regiment returning in person to the brave men of Pickett's Division, upon this occasion of national interest, the three flags captured by them—the return to be made upon the spot where they were captured, and to be made at the time when the monument of '71 is unveiled, July 3 next.

Upon the presumption—after conferring with leading members of the Regimental Association—that official action in the matter will be taken at our next Regimental Association meeting—June 25—I write simply to inquire what disposition has been made of these three flags, and to ask whether it is possible for you to return them to the Regimental Association of the Seventy-first Pennsylvania Volunteers.

The earliest reply possible will greatly oblige yours, very truly,

John W. Frazier.

It isn't the real soldiers of the North or of the South that seek to keep alive the antagonisms of the war. That work is left for the professional patriots and hungry partisans.

Gov. Beaver's Six Month's Record.

Governor Beaver and the Republican legislature, accepting the statement of Auditor General Norris, also of the ruling party, have made an interesting mess of Governmental affairs at the State Capitol, since the keen supervision, courage and capacity of Governor Pattison, has been withdrawn. The Auditor General estimates the loss of revenues by legislation, judicial decisions, etc., at $1,291,000. That is for this fiscal year ending November 30.

The Auditor General also estimates the increased expenditures for the same period at $785,000. Or taking them both, a loss in revenue and increase in expenditures in one year aggregating $2,076,000.

To this may be added an annual loss to the State's revenues of $1,000,000, and $1,000,000 which was to have been divided among the counties, by the strangling of the revenue bill. Either considered as a blunder or a bit of lobby-official rascality, this has been a costly performance. But this is to be said it relieves corporations from a tax which the State will continue to collect from citizens.

Here we have a total loss in one year in revenues and from increased expenditures of over four millions of dollars, to say nothing of the injustice of exempting corporations from the tax on money at interest which is required of the citizens.

The administration of Governor Beaver makes a brilliant start. At Standard dictation it defeated the pipeage law demanded by the oil producers. At railroad dictation it defeated the law to enforce the railroad article of the constitution, to which the Republican party pledged itself in State convention. By crooked and hidden processes, and in the interest of the corporation and monopoly power, it killed the revenue bill. There was bribery and corruption no doubt in that; but Governor Beaver was wise in not reassembling the legislature to repair the wrong, for public opinion would have demanded an investigation which would have been inconvenient and possibly disastrous to some of the Republican bosses; possibly to himself.

If Governor Beaver keeps on for the next three years and a half as he and his party have commenced, there will be a jubilee from the Delaware to the Ohio and the lake when they go out.—*Pittsburgh Post.*

Social circles in far-away San Francisco have dropped all other subjects of gossip in order to devote their time to discussing the divorce of Mr. and Mrs. Portet Ashe. Mrs. Ashe is the daughter of millionaire Crocker, and a few years ago found herself in the perplexing situation of being unable to decide which of the two young suitors she preferred the more. The names of the suitors were Wm. Wallace and Porter Ashe and they were fast friends during the period of their wooing. Neither was jealous of the other, and instead of appealing to the expedient of a duel they resorted to the novel scheme of shaking dice for the lady's hand. Wallace won, proposed and was accepted; and one pleasant day he and Miss Crocker left Sacramento for the California metropolis to be married, without announcing their intentions to any one except Ashe, who accompanied them in the capacity of mutual friend. As the train rolled towards the city the prospective bridegroom wearied of the society of the bride elect and went to the smoking car. When he returned he found that his nearest friend and his affianced bride had left the train at a way station and been married without even inviting him to witness the ceremony. To add to the romantic circumstances surrounding the event, their wedding tour was interrupted by a wreck, from which both succeeded in escaping unscathed, although nearly all of their clothing and a quantity of jewelry belonging to Mrs. Ashe was lost.

John Bull is becoming as irritable as the average bovine on the subject of colored flags and emblems. Only the other day an English man-of-war bore down on a small yacht and sternly forced the Irish member of Parliament who owned it to haul down the green flag which he had flying at his boat's masthead. At the present moment intense indignation has been caused throughout Ireland by the Government's unprecedented action in summarily suspending the Mayor of Cork from his municipal and magisterial functions for having hoisted a black flag over his residence in honor of the Jubilee. It was surely not expected that any Irish patriot would hoist the Royal Standard of England out of sheer gratitude for the Jubilee gift of Coercion.—*N. Y. World.*

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Indiada River, Florida, is said to be the straightest in the world. A straight line can be drawn through it for seventy-five miles without touching shore.

—There is a cute Yankee in an Illinois town who plants a sun flower seed in every hill of beans. The stalk serves for a bean pole, while the seed is utilized for chicken feed.

—John Engbury, twenty-two years old, quarrelled with his mother in Brooklyn on Monday last. He drew a pistol, fired three shots into her left breast and then shot himself in the abdomen. Both are mortally wounded.

—The *Jornal do Comercio*, of Rio Janeiro, says that on a hemp farm in Brazil seven large monkeys have been taught to cut hemp and prepare it for sale. They work more quickly than negroes and the cost of feeding the animals is trifling.

—Dan Rice, of Cincinnati, the veteran showman, who had seen seventy three summers come and go, has just led to the altar and wed Mrs. C. M. Robinson, aged forty-five, one of the wealthiest ranch owners in Lavaca county, Texas.

—Winfield Scott, nephew of the famous General Winfield Scott, and a leader in Virginia society, was dangerously stabbed in the neck and body by a gambler named Levy, in a house of vile repute in Richmond, on Sunday night. Levy was beating the proprietress of the den, and Scott interfered in her behalf.

—Among the veterans of the Mexican war who celebrated the anniversary of Palo Alto at San Francisco recently was C. D. O'Kelly, who is 80 years old, and is a vetesan of the Texan war of independence. He was a comrade of Sam Houston and Davy Crockett, and he bore the news of the fall of the Alamo to New Orleans.

—A Territorial editor says in his paper: "Yesterday we were again married. It will be remembered that both of our former wives eloped with the foreman of the office. To avoid any further inconvenience of the kind we have this time married a lady who is herself a compositor, and she will set the type while we hustle for the ducks who owe subscription."

—In Birmingham, Ala., the other day, six buxom widows, entire strangers to each other, filed into the astonished county clerk's office early in the morning and applied for the necessary licenses to wed. They all answered the usual questions satisfactorily and after obtaining the documents left in search of persons legally authorized to perform the ceremony.

—Among the pensions recently granted was one to Mrs. Brandon, aged 77, of Moundsville, W. Va. It is related of her that she raised 32 children, 28 of them men, and of the latter 16 served in the Union army during the war. One son was killed at Pittsburg Landing and one died in Andersonville, while every son of the remaining 14 was wounded in engagements.

—Advices from Ringgold, Georgia, say that two men named Dennis and Clark, living near that place, quarrelled over the result of a lawsuit, and Dennis cut Clark's throat. Clark's brother then attacked Dennis and received a dangerous wound, and when the father of Clark rushed into the fray, he was stabbed to death. It is not stated what became of Dennis.

—Much excitement was caused at Flushing, N. Y., on last Saturday night, by the ducking of Charles Dascher, a respectable married man, in the basin of the village fountain by four men who are supposed to be members of the Vigilance Committee. This organization was formed for the punishment by ducking of any married man found out after eleven o'clock unaccompanied by his wife.

—Mrs. Jacob N. Reese, wife of a wealthy farmer living near the river Styx, in Medina county, Ohio, was pursued by a ferocious bull as she attempted to cross a meadow. Her screams for help brought friends to the scene, but just as she got to the fence where her friends were ready to help her over, the savage brute tossed her in the air and she fell on the other side of the fence dead from shock and fright.

—Shortly before 5 o'clock on last Sunday morning, fire broke out in the large packing house of the Chicago Packing and Provision Company at the Union Stock Yards. The building and 1,000 live hogs and nearly 18,000 barrels of mess pork in a storage house owned by Armour & Co., were destoyed. The loss of the packing company is $350,000, and the loss to Armour & Co. is $400,000. Both firms are fully insured.

—Jim Pounce, of St. Augustine, Florida, going through the woods heard tremendous squawls, yells and roars, and cautiously investigating came upon a seven-foot panther fighting with an alligator, which had the panther fast in its ponderous jaws. Pounce sided with the under dog and shot the alligator, whereupon the panther, freeing himself, made for the hunter, who had a hard fight before he killed the ungrateful animal.

—Among the visitors at the Vassar College commencement was a graduate who has made $10,000 in a unique manner. Upon her graduation she was promised by her father $1 for every cent she earned by working at anything. She accepted the offer, and entering a factory, where she obtained $6 a week, kept on working until her father had paid her $10,000 and broke the contract, because his little joke was becoming too costly.

—The Chicago *Times* on Saturday last printed reports of crop conditions collected from over 1,000 points in the Northwest. The general prospects for wheat are favorable; there is a largely increased average, especially in Dakota, and the aggregate yield in the Northwest promises to be the largest ever known. The outlook for corn very good. There will short crops of timothy and flaxseed, and the barley crop also threatens to be a partial failure.

—The annual consumption of feathers in this country for bedding purposes amounts to 2,000,000 pounds or 275 carloads. To furnish this 3,000,000 healthy geese must give up their feathers in a year. The geese furnishing these downy pillows and beds of of ease are to be found mainly in Illinois, Missouri, Arkansas and Kentucky. The climate is cold enough to cause the feathers fine and soft, and not too cold to make their care a matter of unprofitable labor to the farmers.

—Mrs. Annie Raush, of Letart, Va. whose 100th birthday has just been celebrated, is said to be the mother of the largest family in America. She was married when she was 15, and bore thirteen children, eight of whom are living. Her oldest child was born when she was 16, and her oldest living child is 78. Her oldest grandchild is 68 years old. She has fifty-two great-great grandchildren, and her descendants altogether number over 600. She is apparently good for years yet.

—A special from a Louisville *Courier Journal* correspondent, who left for Rowan county, corroborates the story of the killing of the three Tollivers and Harvey Cooper, as sent out from Louisville Wednesday night. Sheriff Hogg's posse had warrants for the arrest of the men and they were supplied with arms and ammunition by Governor Knott. Force was only resorted to after the desperadoes had refused to submit to arrest. Bud and Jay Tolliver were cousins, not brothers, of Craig Tolliver. Andy Tolliver, another of Craig's cousins, escaped. He was slightly wounded.

—Reports from Otter Tail county, Minn., say that grasshoppers are devastating grain fields, and farmers are threatened with entire destruction of their crops.

—A special from Hurley, Wis., says the fireon Tuesday morning burned five business blocks in the center of the town. The loss will exceed $700,000. The fire was under control at noon. Hurley is the principal town of the gegobic ore region. It has sprung up during the past two years and the buildings were nearly all frame.

—The largest load ever taken by a steamboat down the Mississippi reached New Orleans, La., recently. The Joseph B. Williams had the tow made up on the Ohio River, consisting of 39 boats and barges loaded with coal; the load, 826,011 bushels of coal, or 31,388 tons. The steamer is attached to the rear of the tow, guiding and controlling it in the current. It would take about 2 000 freight cars and fifty engines to bring the load by rail.

—A loving mother two miles out from Rosscommon, Mich., found a blacksnake five and a half feet long and as big as a man's wrist enjoying a nap in bed with her three little children on last Tuesday morning. Whether he had been there all night is not known, but it is known that he didn't stay long after being discovered. The mother was half crazed with fright, but the children surveyed their unusual bedfellow with sleepy surprise and with no signs of fear. The snake was killed.

—Mr. William E Gladstone has written a letter to a gentleman in Washington in response to an invitation to visit this country. Mr. Gladstone says: "My age, as well as my engagements, preclude my visiting America; but I never loose an opportunity (and I found an excellent one at Cardiff on Friday) of saying what seems to me likely to strengthen the union of our country and of giving weight to the judgment of America on the great (for it is a great) Irish question."

—The inhabitants of the town of Marshfield, whose homes were destroyed by fire on Monday last, spent a sleepless Tuesday night. The scenes were pitiable in the extreme. Men and women sat huddled together watching the fire burn itself out, while others slept in wagons and improvised tents made of blankets, etc. So fast did the flames spread that the people saved hardly any of their effects. There is a lack of provisions and the people haye to suffer until supplies can arrive.

—Rev. John T. Maxwell, a Methodist preacher, shot and killed John Ricketts at Irondale, six miles from Birmingham, Ala. About ten days ago Ricketts went to the house of Maxwell during the latter's absence and attempted to assault his wife. Maxwell has since been searching for him, and meeting him for the first time on Wednesday shot him twice with a shot-gun and once with a pistol. Rickets was a mineral prospector and geologist, and leaves a wife and several small children. Maxwell surrendered himself to the authorities.

—A stage coach which makes the daily trips from Ballaih, St. Louis county, Missouri, to Barrett's Station, on the Missouri Pacific road, was robbed on Sunday afternoon by several masked men. The coach was returning from Barrett's with fifteen passengers, when the robbers, with drawn revolvers and faces masked, stopped the vehicle in the midst of a thick underbrush, and robbed the passengers of about $250. It is estimated that the passengers carried $2,500 in cash and valuables, and there is no explanation of the smallness of the haul.

—Peter Finnerty, who died last week at Waukesha, Wis., left $500, 000 to his heirs. Fourteen years ago he was working a poor farm in Iowa and afterwards became a deck-hand on a boat running between Keokuk and St. Louis. Finally he went West, became a miner, discovered the "Little Chief" mine at Leadville, Col., and by shrewd management made a large fortune. He could neither read nor write. His wife ran away from him in his days of poverty. Finnerty was a very generous man and his simplicity of character was not spoiled by success.

—A stage was attacked a few days ago between Saraci and Santa Ana, Mexico, by six masked men. In the stage were Adolfo Garay, a servant and two ladies, Senora Lazzerraja and her daughter, Francisca. Garey resisted and was mortally wounded. The servant had his arm broken. The two women were tied to the wheels of the carriage and $2, 500 was taken from them. With this money they had intended to buy goods at Guayamas. It was a whole day before the party was found and relieved. Garay died at Saract. The robbers were tracked and pursued and two of them captured and hanged.

—A New York lady coaxed an organ grinder's monkey until he went up the railing and nestled in her arms, where she petted and caressed him to an extent that ought to have made even a monkey take his ease. Nevertheless he began to clamber over her arms and shoulders. Suddenly he stood stock still for an instant, and watched her mouth as she talked to him, and then, quick as lightning, one paw struck out and snatched a set of false teeth from her mouth. With a leap and a bound he was on the sidewalk again, trying to put the teeth into his own mouth. The lady retreated under great confusion after the teeth were recovered.

—It was reported in Chicago, on Tuesday last, that the Supreme Court had decided to give the condemned Anarchists a new trial. The report was to the effect that a majority of judges had decided in favor of the points submitted by counsel for the Anarchists why the sentence of death should not be executed. The report could not be verified but it was common talk among the officials and lawyers in the county building. It was believed that the Supreme Court Judges had dictated their opinion, and that the declaration that this opinion was favorable to the Anarchists had leaked out through court officials who had access to the documents.

—One of the most destructive storms occurred on Monday night twenty miles below Longview, Texas, and carried death and destruction in its course. At New Prospect, a neighboring town twenty miles south of here, five men were killed outright. At Fairplay, a small hamlet, one woman and two children were killed, having taken shelter in an old house on which a very long tree fell, crushing them. In the track of this torando nothing was left. The county is thinly settled, which accounts for the few lives lost. As there is no telegraphic communication but little can be learned at this time. A heavy wind and rain storm is raging now.

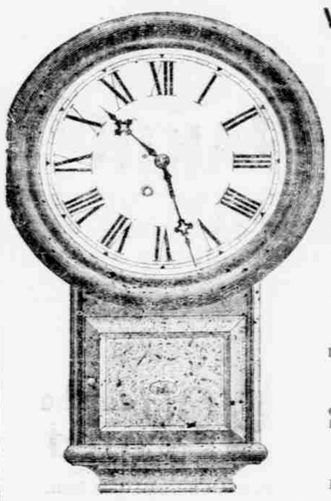
A WORD TO ALL.

Go to GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN'S, Clinton St., Johnstown, Pa., for Carpets, Mattings, Rugs, Stair Pads, Stair Rods, Stair Buttons,

Oilcloths, Linoleum, Lace Curtains, Feathers,

Turcoman Curtains, Madras Curtain Goods, etc., etc. Quality of Goods unequaled and prices the lowest.

CARL RIVINIUS,
—PRACTICAL—
WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,
—AND DEALER IN—



Watches, Clocks,
—JEWELRY,—
Silverware, Musical Instruments
—AND—
Optical Goods.
Sole Agent
—FOR THE—
Celebrated Rockford WATCHES.

Columbia and Fredonia Watches, In Key and Stem Winders.

LARGE SELECTION OF ALL KINDS of JEWELRY always on hand.

☞ My line of Jewelry is unsurpassed. Come and see for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.

☞ ALL WORK GUARANTEED ☜
CARL RIVINIUS
Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1885-tf.

MARLIN MAGAZINE RIFLE
Best In The World

For large or small game—32 calibre, 40 grains powder; 38 cal. 55 gr.; 40 cal. 60 gr.; 45 cal. 70 and 85 gr. The strongest shooting rifle made. Perfect accuracy guaranteed and the only absolutely safe rifle on the market. Prices reduced. BALLARD Gallery, Sporting and Target Rifles, world renowned. The standard for target shooting, hunting, and shooting galleries. All calibres from 22 to 50. Made in fourteen different styles, prices from $18.00 up. Send for illustrated catalogue.
MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO., New Haven, Conn.
Two targets made with one of our 22 calibre rifles, twenty consecutive shots after fifty shots had already been fired and no cleaning during the entire seventy shots. These guns carry off nearly all the prizes at target matches because they are always accurate and reliable.

FREE For Men Only. A Trial Package of which took a full treatment, were restored to health by use of PROF. HARRIS' SEMINAL PASTILLES. A Radical Cure for Nervous Debility, Organic Weakness and Impotency in Young or Middle Aged Men. Tested for Eight Years in many thousand cases they absolutely restore prematurely wasted and broken down, men to the full enjoyment of perfect and full Manly Strength and Vigorous Health. To those who suffer from the many obscure diseases brought about by indiscretion, Excesses, Over-Brain Work, or too free Indulgence, we ask that you send us your address and state your trouble, and secure TRIAL PACKAGE FREE, with Illust'd Pamphlet, &c. RUPTURED PERSONS can have FREE Trial of our Appliances. Ask for Terms.

VIGOROUS HEALTH
A rapid the imposition of pretentious remedies, that have failed to CURE, and which have only aim to be themselves. Take a SURE REMEDY that is CURED thousands, does not interfere with attention to business, or cause pain or exposure, and is in accordance with scientific medical principles. By their use thousands of cases of specific blood poison, in its worst forms, have been entirely eradicated from the system, and the terrible influences left without delay. The natural functions of the human organism restored. The wasted energies of life are given back to the patient, becoming cheerful and rapidly gains both strength and flesh.
TREATMENT.—One Month, $3. Two Mos. $5. Three, $7.
HARRIS REMEDY CO., Sole Owners, 306½ N. Tenth Street, ST. LOUIS, MO.

R. L. JOHNSTON, M. J. BUCK, A. W. BUCK.
Johnston, Buck & Co.,
BANKERS,
Ebensburg, Pa.
Money Received on Depsit,
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS
COLLECTIONS MADE
AT ALL ACCESSIBLE POINTS.
DRAFTS on the Principal Cities
Bought and Sold and a
General Banking Business Transacted.
ACCOUNTS SOLICITED.
A. W. BUCK, Cashier.
Ebensburg, April 4, 1884.-tf.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

PROPOSALS will be received by the undersigned Secretary of the School Board of Allegheny Township, for the erection of a
New School House,
on land of Adam Hammond in said Township until SATURDAY, JULY 2nd 1887, at 2 o'clock, p m. Plans and specifications the same as the Brodbeck School, except the new building is to be weatherboarded with drop siding, block siding, and a girder is to be put under the sleepers the entire length of the building, and a bulkhead of stone is to be put under the centre of the girder. No seats to be put in the building by the contractor, and the material of the whole to be good dry lumber, and No. One shingles. The Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids. The building to be well painted inside and out, and all to be finished in a good workmanlike manner by the 15th of October, 1887. The contractor to have the old school building on the site of the new building.
By order of the Board,
W. A. B. LITTLE, Sec'y.
Allegheny Twp., June 17, 1887, 4w.

LETTING.

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received by the Commissioners of Cambria county, at their office, in Ebensburg, Pa., until One o'clock, p. m., June 27th 1887, for constructing abutments with wing-walls, and an iron bridge to be erected across Chest Creek, at Patrick's Mill, between Carroll and Allegheny Township. The length of bridge to be 110 feet with a 14 foot roadway. Plans and specifications of abutments can be seen at the Commissioners Office.
The Commissioners reserve the right to reject any or all bids.
JOHN KIRBY,
JAMES COSTLOW,
DAVID HAMILTON,
Commissioners.
Attest,
D. A. McGOUGH, Clerk.
Ebensburg, June 17, 1887.

NATURE'S CURE FOR CONSTIPATION, RELIABLE REMED For Sick Stomach, For Torpid Liver, Bilious Headache, Costiveness, Tarrant's Effervescent Seltzer Aperient.
It is certain in its effects It is gentle in its action. It is palateable to the taste. It can be relied upon to cure, and it cures by assisting, not by outraging, nature. Do Not take violent purgatives yourselves or allow your children to take them, always use this elegant pharmaceutical preparation, which has been for more than forty years a public favorite. Sold by druggists everywhere.
Sick-Headache, AND DYSPEPSIA.

VIRGINIA FARMS FOR SALE.
500 farms, 20 to 10,000 acres at $2 to $25 per acre. Good markets. Healthy climate. Favorable prospects. Write for circulars containing description. Sent free. PYLE & DeHAVEN, R'e'l. ES

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - JULY 1, 1887.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—Harvest has commenced.

—Rev. Ferdinand Kittell was a visitor to this his native place, on Monday.

—The Knights of Labor will have a grand parade at Gallitzin on the Fourth of July.

—Elmer Davis, son of Col. S. W. Davis, broke his arm on Friday last by falling from a pear tree.

—It is said that some wheat fields in Huntingdon county will scarcely pay for the cutting.

—Rusty Layton, a well known tramp printer, spent part of Sunday and Monday last in town.

—A. V. Barker, Esq., started on a trip to Kansas on Wednesday last. He expects to be absent several weeks.

—Natural gas instead of coal is now being used as fuel at the Johnstown Manufacturing Company's brickyard.

—Mr. Lambert George, of Lilly, will have charge of the Adams Express office at Cresson, during the summer season.

—Captain Thomas Davis returned home from his trip to the Black Hills, Dakota, on Saturday last after an absence of about two months.

—Among the license applications held over by the court at Greensburg on Monday last, was that of Mrs. C. Foster, formerly of this place.

—The Board of Pardons last week commuted the sentence of William McMeen, the Juniata county wife murderer, from hanging to imprisonment for life.

—A Blair county man named Gansman the other day killed four rattlesnakes on the Beaver Dam's slope of Brush Mountain, which sported eighteen rattles each.

—M. D. Kittell, Esq., started on a western trip on Tuesday last, with Kansas City as his objective point. He may go as far as Denver, Colorado, before he returns.

—The Blair County Agricultural Society will hold their fair this fall, at Dell Delight grove near Hollidaysburg, commencing on Tuesday September 20th, and lasting four days.

—George Auker, the young man who was shot in the attempted robbery of the Hawn brothers, in Huntingdon county last week, it is said is improving and the chances now are that he will recover.

—A running race for a purse of $100 is to come off at Tyrone on the 15th of July next, between Frank McGarvey, of that place and John Howard, of Powelton. The distance is to be a mile and a half.

—It is said that a Clearfield county postmaster, who was in attendance at court last week had the key of the postoffice in his pocket and in consequence no mail matter could be delivered until his return home.

—In order to enable every one to take a trip for pleasure or recreation during the Fourth of July holidays, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets on July 2d, 3d, and 4th, good to return until and including the 5th, between all stations on the main line and branches, at reduced rates.

—Dr. T. M. Richards, on the alarm of fire on Monday afternoon started to run to the fire but when he had got as far as the residence of C. J. Blair, Esq., was attacked with palpitation of the heart and dropped out. Medical aid was summoned and the doctor recovered sufficiently to be removed to his residence where he soon recovered entirely.

—On Thursday morning of last week work train No. 1 run over and killed an unknown man at Lilly. He was about forty years of age, black hair and beard but had nothing about his person to give any indication of who he was or where he was from. He was buried in Union cemetery at Lilly, by the county authorities.

—The Hollidaysburg *Standard* says: "Pittsburg and Johnstown parties have for several days past been endeavoring to lease land between Tyrone and Fostoria for the purpose of making tests for oil. About 1,000 acres have been secured, but the narties do not consider it worth beginning operations until they have leases on at least 2,000 to 2,500 acres."

—Messrs. McConnell & Saupp are daily increasing their sales of men's and boy's clothing and furnishing goods. They are constantly receiving new goods which they sell at prices below all competitors and their room St. Lawrence block, corner of Eleventh avenue and Fourteenth street, Altoona, is the place for you to visit when you wish to buy clothing. Give them a call.

—An alarm of fire was sounded on Monday afternoon, about two o'clock, which was caused by a fire in the roof of the dwelling house of Mr. Milton Jones, in the West ward. A few buckets of water extinguished the flames before the arrival of the hose carriage which was soon on the ground. The fire originated from the flue and the damage done was but slight.

—An exchange furnishes the following seasonable hint: In cases of prostration from heat or sunstroke remove the person to a cool, shady place. Loosen his clothing, let the bystanders rub the arms and legs with pieces of ice wrapped in towels until the excessive heat is allayed. Give twenty drops of aromatic spirits of hartshorn, in a little water, every twenty minutes or half hour. No effort to rise or walk should be allowed until the person is quite restored. Hartshorn is said to be better than brandy in case of sunstroke.

—On Monday the 27th inst., the County Commissioners awarded the contract for the erection of an iron bridge at Eckenrode's Mill across the Chest Creek between Allegheny and Carroll townships, to the Mosse Bridge Co., of Youngstown, O., for the sum of $12,000. It is a single span of 210 feet between abutments with a 14 foot roadway and a capacity of 5,000 lbs to the lineal foot. The same company built the bridge at Kelly's Station across Stony Creek river and the one at Summerhill over the Conemaugh river last year, both of which have proven satisfactory to the Commissioners and public. Mr. J. A. Shoemaker, of Ebensburg, at the same time was awarded the contract for building the abutments and wing walls for $1,526.66.

—John E. DuBois, who succeeded to the great wealth of his uncle, John DuBois, has an immense farm at DuBois, Clearfield county, concerning which the *Courier* of that place says: "Farmer Fuller loosed his tongue the other day and told a few facts about the crops of the DuBois farm, which are worth recording. They are growing two hundred and forty acres of oats, thirty acres of potatoes, sixty-one acres of corn, thirty-five acres of wheat, ten acres of rye, and three hundred acres of fine bottom land in grass, which will cut two and a half tons to the acre. Beside this Mr. Fuller says they will put in forty acres of buckwheat. Speaking of stock, he said Mr. DuBois was pasturing one hundred and five two-year-olds, which would by and by furnish his meat market with choice roasts, steak, etc. Six hundred trees of all kinds of choice fruit are just about arriving at the bearing age, and an acre of grapes comes under Mr. Fuller's care.

—No paper next week.

—Nicktown, Carrolltown, St. Augustine and Gallitzin will all celebrate the glorious Fourth.

—Mr. T. B. Swearingen, and family, of Allegheny, will spend the heated term in this place.

—Mr. Charles Linton, of Johnstown, is visiting his mother Mrs. L. H. Linton, of this place.

—Mr. John Phillips and family have taken up their residence in this place, for the summer months.

—Rupture instantly relieved by the use of the celebrated Fry Truss. For sale at Davison's drug store.

—Don't forget there will be a festival next Saturday and Monday nights, for the benefit of the Church of the Holly Name. Everybody invited to attend.

—Mr. Bert Scanlan, of this place, left this (Thursday) morning to attend the closing exercises at St. Xavier's Academy, near Latrobe. He will return on Friday.

—Mormon missionaries in Westmoreland county are gathering in many converts, mostly foreigners. There were six baptisms on Sunday, making twenty-five within a month.

—John H. Evans, of Oil City, a native of Ebensburg and a brother of Alvin Evans, Esq. of this place, was nominated for Prothonotary on the Republican ticket in Venango county on Monday last.

—Jacob Burgoon, one of the oldest citizens of Washington township, died at his home in that township on Sunday last in the eighty-seventh year of his age. He was auditor of Washington township for twenty-five years.

—Thomas Galbraith, who was arrested and lodged in jail at Huntingdon under suspicion of being one of the Hawn robbers, was released from custody after proving an alibi. The other two prisoners have been fully identified.

—The Huntingdon Democrats in their recent county convention, after the most vigorous denunciation of the fraud that defeated the revenue bill thereby taxing Huntingdon county $8,000 a year unanimously sent "grateful greeting to President Cleveland and wish him God speed in the high trust he so worthily fills.

—James Van Lanahlin, a boss driver at the Crabtree Coal Works in Westmoreland county, was injured a few days since, and his hurts confined him to the house. While sitting in the kitchen, where his wife was employed, he amused himself cleaning a revolver, when the weapon was accidentally discharged, the ball entering Mrs. Laughlin's left side, producing a serious wound.

—Messrs. Barker & Rhine's planing mill, corner of Fifth street and Seventh avenue, Altoona, together with all the machinery and a large amount of worked lumber, was destroyed by fire on Monday morning about 5 o'clock. The loss is estimated at about $11,000 which is partially covered by insurance. Several houses opposite the mill were scorched by the heat but did not take fire.

—A mob congregated on the main street in Mifflintown, Juniata county, on Monday night, and hanged the members of the Pardon Board and wife murderer McMeen in effigy to a telephone wire. It raised much excitement the next morning when the figures were discovered, with placards attached, bearing each member's name. The feeling against McMeen is on the increase.

—We are sorry to announce the death of Mrs. Wehn, the estimable wife of Mr. George Wehn, which occurred at their home in Philadelphia, on Saturday last. The deceased was a daughter of Mr. John and Elizabeth Wharton, of Clearfield township, this county, and was well known and highly esteemed by a number of our readers who were personally acquainted with her. The deceased was in her 28th year.

—On Saturday last a game of ball was played at Loretto between the College nine and the "Knock 'em Stiffs" of this place. Seven innings were played in which the College nine were defeated by the following score:

	SCORE BY INNINGS.							
Innings:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	
Ebensburg	5	4	0	3	1	1	3	—17
Loretto	2	6	0	0	6	0	1	0—3

—Mr. Daniel Sherbine, a citizen of Wilmore, died at the residence of his son-in-law, Mr. S. A. Gonsalus, in Altoona, on Monday afternoon. He was born December 20, 1811, and was aged 75 years, 6 months and 7 days. The old gentleman about two weeks ago went on a visit to his daughter in Altoona, and while there took sick and continued to grow worse until death finally came. His remains were taken to Wilmore for interment.

—On a recent Sunday a new-made bride and groom, accompanied by several friends, took a walk from their country home out on to Coon's Ridge, in Upper Yoder township. While in the woods they heard a noise in the tree like the bleating of several young calves, and a search discovered the branches of the tree alive with blacksnakes. There were several pocket guns in the party, and with those a few of the snakes were knocked to the ground, but they had to cut the tree down to get all. The snakes measured from four and a half to five feet in length.—*Johnstown Tribune.*

—A team of young horses belonging to Mr. Thomas H. Heist, on Tuesday last got frightened at the noise and rattle of some tinware which was in the wagon, and started to run up Julian street, making about the best time that was ever known to be made on that street. The driver had nearly succeeded in getting them checked when one of the lines broke and left them free to run as they pleased. At the corner of Highland street they run into the fence and were stopped. The wagon tongue and swingle trees were broken and one of the horses slightly cut, but the damage was not very great.

—On last Monday morning, about three o'clock, the servant girls in the Callan House, Cresson, heard an unusual noise in the house and on making an alarm, a man, dressed in a light suit of clothes and a light hat, was seen to leave the house and make for the woods which is close by. A further investigation showed the fact that he was after plunder, which the timely discovery of his presence prevented. It is supposed that there was more than one engaged in the business as there are a number of articles missing which he did not have when seen making his exit. Among the articles taken were some from the kitchen, Mr. Clark's overcoat and the money drawer from the bar and its contents, consisting of some small change. It is supposed that the persons engaged in the robbery belong to the neighborhood and were acquainted with the house. Entrance was effected through the cellar way and from thence up stairs.

—Judge Johnson is on the bills to deliver an address at the Catholic picnic at Coalport, Clearfield county, on Tuesday next.

—Lost on the streets of Ebensburg on Tuesday last a black lace cape. The finder will please leave it at the residence of Mr. Dan. Zahm.

—David Kline while hauling bark near Frugality, in Reade township, on Tuesday last, was thrown forward off the wagon and had both arms broken near the wrists.

—The following persons can each receive a letter by calling at the Ebensburg postoffice: Miss Laura Giffings, Mrs. Mary Powell, T. M. Davis, Mr. Andrew Moses.

—The corner stone of the new Catholic church at Greensburg was laid Wednesday by Bishop Phelan. A large number of clergy were present. The building will cost $20,000.

—A little daughter of Geo. Maxton, of of Ansonville, Clearfield county, was seriously burned one day last week, while in the act of kindling a fire with coal oil. The child is not likely to recover.

—Spinage is believed to act as a stimulant on the kidneys; dandelion as a tonic and laxative; asparagus as a blood cleaner. Tomatoes is attributed a special action on the liver. Beets and turnips are said to be tonics; the red onion a nervine of some value in sleeplessness and neuralgia.

—A four year old boy named Wilson fell into an abandoned well at Indiana on Monday last and was drowned. He had crawled under the porch of his father's residence on to the covering of the well which broke and dropped him in and it was some time before his absence was discovered.

—The Jackson Joint Stock Oil Company held a meeting at Fairview, in Jackson township, on Thursday of last week. They intend to contract with parties for the boring of a hole twenty-two hundred and fifty feet. They have within $600 of the amount needed to pay for the drilling and the stockholders expect to raise that amount without much difficulty.

—The "king" saw mill in this county is the one owned by George Benn at Dysart's station, on the Cresson and Coalport railroad. Sam. King is the sawyer, and last month they turned out 503,000 feet of sawlumber in twenty-four days. Mr. Benn has taken a contract from Messers Dean and Caldwell for the cutting of 10,000,000 feet of lumber on their lands in Dean and Reade townships and will move the mill to Frugality station in a short time.

—As Mr. Jeremiah Donahoe of Clearfield township, was driving home from this place this (Thursday) afternoon, his horse got frightened at the train at the east end of town and ran off, throwing Mr. Donahoe out, breaking his collar bone and cracking one of his ribs. Mr. Donahoe who is an old man, about eighty years of age, was taken to the house of Mr. Ludwig close by, and Dr. Jones was summoned who attended to his injuries. It is Mr. Donahoe's intention to be taken home to-morrow.

—It is now said that the erection of the Carnegie Castle at Cresson will depend altogether upon the decision of Mrs. Andrew Carnegie. When Mr. Carnegie started upon his wedding tour the project had not been abandoned, as some supposed. "I will let the whole project lie over until my return from my wedding trip," was Mr. Carnegie's remark when questioned in regard to the subject, "and," added one of his intimate business associates on Tuesday, "everything now depends upon the arrangements and wishes of Mrs. Carnegie."

Select Excursions to the Seashore via Pennsylvania Railroad.

Pursuing the policy of the last few years, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will this summer run a series of select excursions from Pittsburg and points in Western Pennsylvania to Atlantic City, Cape May, Sea Isle City. These trips have in past seasons been highly favored by the residents of this section, as well on the popularity of the points in question as of the liberal rates and superior accommodations offered by the Company. All their popular features will be maintained this summer, and they will without doubt increase in favor with our people.

The seashore points covered by the excursions are the most popular as well as the most desirable resorts on the Atlantic coast. No such bathing, yachting, boating, or fishing exists in any other localities, nor does any other point or number of points afford as great a profusion of maritime pleasures.

The dates fixed for the excursions are July 14th 28th, August 11th and 25th. A special train will leave Pittsburgh at 8.50 A. M., arriving in Philadelphia at 7.50 P. M. Excursionists spend the night in Philadelphia and proceed to the shore by any regular train of the succeeding morning. The excursion tickets, good for ten days, will be sold as heretofore at $10.00.

No other trip promises so much for the money, and none will be found so fruitful in health, recreation, and pleasure.

Special Rates to Gettysburg via Pennsylvania Railroad.

On the twenty-fourth anniversary of the battle of Gettysburg many veterans will assemble on the historic field, to renew the memories of the great battle. A most interesting reunion will take place this year. The Philadelphia Brigade, which held the centre of the Union line and received the famous onslaught of Pickett's Division, will entertain representatives of the survivors of that celebrated division on the scene of the struggle. This is the most conspicuous event in the history of the field since the battle was fought, and the ceremonies between hosts and guests will be of the most interesting character. To the veteran it will be a most memorable occasion, while the general visitor will find it the best opportunity ever offered of seeing the battlefield. The field is one of the most interesting battle grounds in the world, and there is none other containing as many monuments. One hundred and one monuments and tablets mark the spots where the most important events of the fight occurred.

For the accommodation of the public, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets from all stations on its lines, on July 2d, 3d, and 4th, 1887, good to return until and including the 5th, at one fare for the round trip.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts. Bruises. Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by E. James and W. W. McAteer, of Loretto,

"Blind Patterson" and His Big Pension.

It is evident that sharpers are trying to get hold of the big pension which the government granted to Patterson, the blind soldier of Elmira, amounting, with back pay, to the large sum of nearly $15,000, with a monthly pension of $72. In reference to this matter the Williamsport *Sun and Banner*, of Saturday, said: "The conduct of Dr. Mills, of Elmira, who came to the city on Wednesday with "Blind" Patterson and his wife, is peculiar, to say the least. It appears that Dr. Mills was instrumentalin securing some $15,000 pension money for Patterson. The latter could not stand prosperity and immediately got married. A Sheriff's jury that had been empanelled in Elmira to determine Patterson's competency to manage his own affairs adjudged him incompetent, but when they came to look for the man it was found that he and his wife accompanied by the doctor had taken time by the bangs and skipped to Williamsport. The doctor had $13,000 of the money in gold in his possession and the party had a good time living at the top of the heap. Yesterday noon the doctor received a telegram from Elmira that must have contained useful information, as he gathered his proteges together and started back toward Elmira. It is evident that Patterson is in need of a guardian, but the fly doctor is not likely to be the one selected by the court to fill that position. What his intention was in leaving Elmira so hurriedly and mysteriously is not known, but it looked suspicious'y like an attempt on the part of the doctor to make the best of his opportunties at the expense of the blind soldier's pension fund. He will doubtless make a full explanation to the Chemung county court at the next term."

Since the above appeared in the *Sun and Banner* the following comes in a dispatch from Elmira:

The noted pension case of Francis Patterson, the blind man, who a few days ago received $13,322, appears to have been fraudulent from beginning to end. It was managed by Dr. R. N. Mills, of this city. Wilkes Miller, a resident of this place, made an affidavit before Pension Agent Galatian to the effect that Mills promised him (Miller) $100 if he would make an affidavit before a Justice to the effect that he had known Patterson in the army, and that Patterson then had sore eyes which resulted in blindness.

Miller says that he then went to another town and impersonated a comrade of Patterson, testifying to the same thing. For this he was to receive $1,000 if the pension was secured. Miller's motive for confessing the fraud is revenge on Mills, who refused to pay him as agreed. Dr. Mills is missing from Elmira and the sum of about $8,000 is missing also. He had a power of attorney from Patterson and went with the blind pensioner to Syracuse to draw the money. Steps ware then being taken in Elmira for the appointment of a commission to take charge of Patterson's money and the several checks were brought to this city and deposited. Without the knowledge of Patterson's attorney Mills drew all the money from the bank with Patterson and escaped into Pennsylvania. The next day Judge Dexter appointed a guardian for Patterson and he went in search of his ward. He found him at Lock Haven, but Mills had gone to Philadelphia, leaving only $2,300 with Patterson in a bank in that city.

Union Sabbath School Picnic.

The following arrangements have been made for a Union Sabbath School Picnic to be held on the Fourth of July next.

That all the different schools in town unite and every possible effort to be made to steer clear of all friction, and all the children be regarded and treated for the day as though they were all members of but one school.

Let all denominationalism be lost sight of for the day at least, and the members of the schools be gathered together on the morning of the Fourth at 10 o'clock, at the Public School House, and all arranging of them be according to ages and size, but not by schools.

Let all refreshments be gathered promiscuously and not be kept separate as the donations of families of the different schools or churches. Let us have all things common for the day and the children all treated alike.

In the interest of economy and the stomach we suggest that plain and wholesome food, rather than the usual superabundance of sweet cake and unwholesome pastry, predominate in the repast of the day. The families of all citizens who may desire, are requested to prepare and furnish such provisons as they may wish to and send them to the Public School House on the morning of the Fourth, not later than 9 o'clock, when a committee will receive and take care of it.

Mr. Huntleys grove, west of town, has been selected as the place of holding the picnic. The members of the different schools will assemble at the Public School grounds at 10 o'clock and will form procession under charge of C. T. Roberts, chief marshall, and his aids, and after parading through a portion of the town, will march to the grove.

The following committees have been appointed: Committee to procure lumber and build tables: W. R. Humphrey, John Howells, John Folsom, Alex Waters, Richard L. Thomas, Sherman Clement, George Evans, Edwin Mason, Jerry Lloyd and David Davis. Committee to arrange and wait on tables, with power to appoint such assistants as they may need: Miss Martha Lewis, Miss Nenie Roberts, Mrs. E. G. Kerr, Mrs. David Davis, Miss Maggie Kirschner, Miss Eva James, Miss Annie Evans, Miss Louise Kinkead, Mrs. Thomas L. Jones and Miss Minnie Lloyd. Committee on reception of baskets: Edward W. Humphreys, William Ludwig, William Leighty, John F. Tibbott, Richard Jones. Committee on recreation: Alex Waters, Herman Jones, William Ludwig and Walter Davis. Committee to make lemonade: Dr. F. C. Jones, Dr. T. M. Richards and Mrs. L. H. Linton. Committee on finance: Ed. James, C. H. Barker and Dr. A. Griffith. Committee on programme: All the ministers of the town.

Relieved from a Life of Darkness and Misery.

Miss Tillie, daughter of Mrs. Sarah McMillen, of Johnstown, Pa., had suffered for months from a painful scalding discharge from her eyes, making the skin sore wherever the tears would stand. She was unable to bear but the least light and too blind to read. In a month all her suffering was past and she could face the light and read as well as ever. Her health was also restored. These happy changes were produced by the treatment of Dr. Sadler, of Pittsburgh, Pa. The Doctor will be at the Hulbert House Johnstown again Friday July 1st.

Argument Court.

Court met on Monday last at 2 o'clock, P. M., and continued in session until Tuesday afternoon. The following business was transacted:

Commonwealth vs. M. Donahoe. Motion for a new trial. Motion overruled. Defendant sentenced to pay a fine of $200 and costs of prosecution and the licence heretofore granted him be revoked.

Alfred Ashton vs. John Schriber. Attachment execution. Rule absolute.

James Goff vs. Robert Walton. *Fi. Fa.* Rule to show cause. Rule absolute. Judgment opened and issue framed to be tried at September term as in debt, the defendant to plead *Nil debit.*

James P. Yost vs. Geo. A. Yost. Bill in equity. Demurrer overruled and *Respondent Ouster.*

Gallagher vs. C. C. Co. & N. Y. S. R. R. R. Co. Rule to show cause. Appeal dismissed unless appelants on or before the first Monday in August, pay the accrued costs, make affidavit that injustice has been done and enter into good sufficient recognizance.

Hipps & Lloyd vs. Oaks & Craver. Appeal. Continued.

Baum vs. Torkin. Rule to show cause. *Alias* execution awarded for costs of Supreme Court $22.50 unless paid within thirty days.

John P. Parrish, et ux., vs. Daniel Dougherty, et ux. Rule to show cause. Inquisition set aside at costs of plaintiff, and judgment No. 64, June 1884, stricken off.

A. V. Cunningham, et al., vs. Samuel Weakland, et al. Rule to show cause. Continued.

Dr. C. C. Miller vs. Daniel Burk. Petition to stay *Fi. Fa.* Petition refused.

Dr. C. C. Miller vs. Annie A. Storm, et al. Petition to stay *Fi. Fa.* Petition refused.

Exceptions to report of John Fenlon, Auditor to distribute fund arising from sale of Wm. Donahoe's property. Report confirmed.

Petition of Supervisors of Knox township, Clearfield county, for rule on Directors of Poor. Continued until 1st Monday in August.

John A. Noon vs. Wm. Custer. Petition to open judgment. Petition refused.

John A. Noon vs. Wm. Custer. Petition to open judgment. Petition refused.

S. C. Ream vs. Wm. Custer. Petition to open judgment, Rule discharged.

Samuel Strayer vs. J. J. Seelar. Petition to open judgment. Continued until first Monday in August.

Daniel King, Plaintiff in Error, vs. Wm. King, Defendant in Error. Certiorari. Continued.

Wm. B. Osborn vs. Joseph Wilt. Petition to stay *Fi. Fa.* Petition refused.

Directors of Poor vs. John Baker. Rule to show cause. Continued until first Monday in August.

Directors of Poor vs. J. & E. Thomas. Rule to show cause. Continued until first Monday in August.

Directors of Poor vs. Geo. I. Lamb. Rule to show cause. Continued until first Monday in August.

F. C. George vs. Peter Ermire. Certiorari. Continued until first Monday in August.

Samuel Haupt vs. I. Lilily. Certiorari. Continued until first Monday in August.

George H. Roberts vs. Cambria Land Co. Rule to show cause. Rule discharged at costs of plaintiff.

Aaron Youngkin vs. C. C. Co. & N. Y. S. R. R. R. Co. Rule to show cause. Continued until first Monday in August.

Petition of John J. Trexler for a decree of reconveyance of assigned estate. Continued until until first Monday in August.

James C. Easly vs. Hipps & Lloyd. Rule to show cause. Rule discharged.

E. H. Grumbling vs. H. C. Roberts. Rule to show cause. Rule absolute.

The tavern license of Frederick Eger, at Carrolltown, was transferred to C. A. Farabaugh.

C. A. McGuire was appointed tax collector in Ashville borough.

Ellsworth Rowland, John Hite and Wm. L. Lloyd were appointed viewers to view the location for a road near Buelah, in Blacklick township.

Jacob Singer, S. S. Stutzman and B. F. Horner were appointed to view the location for a bridge between Sixth and Seventh wards, in Johnstown.

J. A. Shoemaker, Michael Stiles and J. L. Edwards were appointed viewers for the purpose of vacating a road in Blacklick township from Charles Farabaugh's to Strongstown.

Paul Yahner, Wilson Shuss and William Dishart were appointed viewers to view the location for a public road in White township from Christian Noel's to the Beaver dam.

J. A. Shoemaker, Joseph P. Baker and S. J. Luther were appointed viewers to view the location of a road from Michael Sheehan's, in White township, to Gerald Adams', in Clearfield township.

Henry Scanlan, Thomas Peach and S. D. Patterson were appointed viewers to view the location for a road from Kimmels post-office, in Indiana county, to Richard John's in Barr township.

Charles E. Troxell was appointed tax collector of Reade township.

Wonderful Cures.

W. D. Hoyt & Co., Wholesale and Retail Druggists of Rome, Ga., say: We have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery, Electric Bitters and Bucklen's Arnica Salve for two years. Have never handled remedies that sell as well, or give such universal satisfaction. There have been some wonderful cures effected by these medicines in this city. Several cases of pronounced Consumption, have been entirely cured by use of a few bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery, taken in connection with Electric Bitters. We guarantee them always. Sold by E. James, of Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, of Loretto.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, June 29, 1887:

J. Sullivan and Nora Splain, Millville.

Arthur Hackett and Lizzie Daily, Cambria.

John Gaffney and Eliza Keating, Cambria.

Jacob Henry Goenz, Gallitzin and Celle C. Waltz, Chest Springs.

George William Knebler, Altoona, Blair county and Annie Elizab'h Wilt, Johnstown.

George W. Litzinger, Washington township and Mary C. Leap, Lilly.

Henry Welshe and Agnes Penor, Millville.

Alexander Kennedy and Nancy M. Waldon, Johnstown.

Married.

McMILLAN—FIGART—Married by Rev. Robert McCaslin, at Ebensburg, Pa., Tuesday, June 21st., 1887. Mr. Samuel McMillan and Miss Elizabeth Figart, both of Homer Station, Cambria Co., Pa.

75cts. PER YARD AT MANY STORES, BUT 25cts. AT GABLE & CO.'S.

Those Beautiful Summer Shades of Dentelle Dress Goods, 38 and 40 inches wide, are being sold by Gable & Co.—at 1402 Eleventh avenue, Altoona,—for 25cts. a yard; worth three times the price. This is only one of the many Dress Goods Bargains you'll find at this Mammoth Dry Goods House.

THE ONLY STRICTLY ONE-PRICE DRY GOODS HOUSE IN CENTRAL PENN'A.

OH! MY BACK

Every strain or cold attacks that weak back and nearly prostrates you.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

QUALITY P PURITY NOT QUANTITY. On Every Bottle.

Trade Mark.

THE BEST TONIC

Strengthens the Muscles, Steadies the Nerves, Enriches the Blood, Gives New Vigor.

DR. J. L. MYERS, Fairfield, Iowa, says: "Brown's Iron Bitters is the best iron medicine I have known in my 30 years' practice. I have found it specially beneficial in nervous or physical exhaustion, and in all debilitating ailments that bear so heavily on the system. Use it freely in my own family."

MR. W. F. BROWN, 527 Main St., Covington, Ky., says: "I was completely broken down in health and troubled with pains in my back. Brown's Iron Bitters entirely restored me to health."

Genuine has above Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency

T. W. DICK,

General Insurance Agent,

EBENSBURG, PA.

VALUABLE FARM AT PRIVATE SALE. The undersigned will sell their farm, situated in Allegheny township, adjoining lands of D. A. McGough, A. J. Sell, Henry Mansfield, and others, containing 118 acres, 60 acres cleared and 58 acres well timbered with oak, hemlock cucumber and hickory. A good two-story plank house and frame barn, together with all necessary out buildings, a never failing spring of water and a stream of water running through the farm. There is also 75 choice apple, pear and peach trees on the premises. The above property will be sold at a price and terms to suit the purchaser and a good warrantee deed guaranteed.

MARY FURY,
ANN FURY,
Loretto Postoffice, Pa

June 10, '87.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE. In the Orphans' Court of Cambria County. In the matter of the account of the Administratrix of John E. Scanlan, Esq., deceased, who was one of the executors of the last will of Jeremiah McGonigle, deceased. Having been appointed by said Court to decide upon the exceptions filed to said account and to report a distribution of the fund in the hands of the accountant. Notice is hereby given that I will sit at my office in the borough of Ebensburg, on Friday the 22nd day of July, 1887, at 10 o'clock A. M., to discharge the duties of said appointment, when and where all persons interested may attend or be forever debarred from coming in.

DONALD E. DUFTON,
Ebensburg, Pa., June 29th, 1887. 3t. Auditor.

D. LANCELL'S ASTHMA AND CATARRH REMEDY.

SOLD BY ALL DRUCCISTS.

Having struggled 20 years between life and death with ASTHMA or PHTHISIC, treated by eminent physicians, and receiving no benefit, I was compelled during the last 2 years of my illness to sit on my chair day and night gasping for breath. My sufferings were beyond description. In despair I experimented on myself compounding roots and herbs and inhaling the medicine thus obtained. I fortunately discovered this WONDERFUL CURE FOR ASTHMA AND CATARRH, warranted to relieve the worst subborn case of ASTHMA IN FIVE MINUTES, so that the patient can lie down to rest and sleep comfortably. Please read the following condensed extracts from unsolicited testimonials all of recent date:

Oliver V. R. Holmes, San Jose, Cal. writes: "I find the Remedy all and even more than represented. I receive instantaneous relief."

Mrs. M. Watson, A. M. Warren, Kan., writes: "Was treated by eminent physicians of this country and Germany; tried the climate of different States—nothing afforded relief like your preparation."

L. B. Phelps, P. M. Griggs, Ohio, writes: "Suffered with Asthma 40 years. Your medicine in 5 minutes does more for me than the most eminent physicians did for me in a long year."

H. C. Plimpton, Joliet Ill., writes: "Send Catarrh Remedy at once. Cannot get along without it. I find it to be the most valuable medicine I have ever tried."

We have many other hearty testimonials of cure or relief, and to one or that all sufferers from Asthma, Catarrh, Hay Fever, and kindred diseases may have an opportunity of testing the value of the Remedy we will send to any address TRIAL PACKAGE FREE OF CHARGE. If your druggist fails to keep it do not permit him to sell you some worthless imitation by his representing it to be *just as good*, but send directly to us. Write your name and address plainly.

Address, J. ZIMMERMAN & CO., Props.,
Wholesale Druggists, Wooster, Wayne Co., O.

Full size Box by mail $1.00.

June 24, 1887.-1y.

SUBSCRIBE

—FOR—

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN,

1.50 PER YEAR 1.50

WITHIN THE COUNTY.

OUTSIDE THE COUNTY, $1.70

THE "FREEMAN"

JOB OFFICE

—IS ONE OF THE—

MOST COMPLETE IN THE COUNTY

Address all communications to

FREEMAN,

EBENSBURG, PA.

HARD TIMES FOR OUR COMPETITORS!

Our low prices and Superior Goods makes it hot for them.

Our fondest hopes regarding this season's business have been fully realized. Our present boom (while others actually doing nothing) proves that our endeavor to be below all would-be competiors in price and above them in quality and womanship, has satisfied the people.

We have now the biggest starter of the season, ready for our customers—an opportunity to secure a bargain that everybody should take advantage of.

Men's strong working suits for 2.90, sold elsewhere at $3.75; men's navy blue suits, fast colors, for $4.38, sold elsewhere at 6 and $7; men's cassimere suits for 5, 6 and $7, sold elsewhere at 8, 9 and $10; men's all wool, cheviot suits for 7.50, 8 and $9, sold elsewhere at 10, 11 and $12; Boys' sailor suits 78cts. each, sold elsewhere at $1.50; boys' pin dot suits for 94cts., sold elsewhere at $1.75; boys' honest wearing plaid suits for 98cts., sold elsewhere at $2; boys' elegantly finished Robinson cassimere suits for $1.75, sold elsewhere at $3.

These are only a few of the many bargains that we are now offering. You must see our stock before you can form any opinion of the amount of money we can save you on every purchase.

WOOLF, SON & THOMAS,

JOHNSTOWN, PENN'A.

THE BOTTOM

IS REACHED AT LAST.

The largest stock of hardware ever offered in the County can be found at my store. I am now selling many goods at much less than I can replace them for, but I will continue to sell at Bottom Prices until I am compelled to replenish my stock. When you want a cooking or heating stove, tinware hardware, nails, iron, glass, trunks and farming implements, call and see my stock and learn my prices.

Aug 13, '85.

G. HUNTLEY,

HIGH STREET, — — — EBENSBURG

DONALD E. DUFTON, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, EBENSBURG, PENN'A. Office in Colonnade Row.

H. H. MYERS, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, EBENSBURG, PA. Office in Colonnade Row, on Centre street.

GEO. M. READE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, EBENSBURG, PA. Office on Centre street, near ...

M. D. KITTELL, Attorney-at-Law, EBENSBURG, PA. Office Armory Building, opp. Court House.

THE PLUMED KNIGHT. For $1.00 we will send, post paid, 50 Extra Fine Cigars of the above brand. SCHWARTZ & KLINE, Robesonia, Pa. Jan. 14, '87.

ADMINISTRATRIX' NOTICE. Estate of Dennis Farran, deceased. Notice is hereby given that letters of administration on the Estate of Dennis Ferren, late of Munster township, county of Cambria, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment without delay, and those having claims will present them, properly authenticated for settlement, to

MARY ELLEN FARREN, Adm'x.
Munster, Pa., June 4, 1887.-6t.

ONLY $20.

This Style Philadelphia Singer.

Other companies charge from $40 to $60. A complete set of attachments with each machine. Also Johnson Ruffler, Johnson Tucker, and box of Four Hemmers and a Binder. **15 DAYS' TRIAL** in your own house before you pay one cent. Every machine **WARRANTED FOR 3 YEARS.** Send for Circular.

C. A. WOOD COMPANY,
17 North 10th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

ANNUAL FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF LILLY BOROUGH, Cambria county, Pa.
C. A. McGONAGLE, Collector, Dr.

To amount of duplicate	$316 77
To amount dog tax	39 00
To balance due Collector	1 03
	$356 80

CONTRA, CR.

By exonerations	$ 5 45
By Abatements	11 10
By Commissions	11 01
By exonerations on dog tax	4 00
By commissions on dog tax	1 75
By Treasurer's receipts	320 12
By blank duplicate, work and receipts	3 37
	$356 80

SIMON CONRAD, Treasurer, Dr.

To balance on hand at settlement	$ 44 55
To amount received from collector	260 00
To amount rec'd from Burgess (fines and licenses)	25 00
	$329 55

CONTRA, CR.

By orders paid	$193 88
By note of L. McDonald (redeemed)	53 00
By commission on $246 88 at 2½ per ct.	6 17
By balance in hands of Treasurer	76 50
	$329 55

HENRY BOLEY, Street Commissioner, Dr.

To amount of duplicate	$158 88
To balance due	59 52
	$218 40

CONTRA, CR.

By work done on streets	$169 49
By exonerations	49
By wages as street commissioner	47 47
	$218 40

LIABILITIES.

A Dissertation on Hugging.

BY ONE WHO HAS HUGGED.

Hugging is a comparatively modern institution. Our ancestors never hugged. They calmly and demurly embraced. Now, here I pause to draw the line between the hug and the embrace. The hug is an earnest, quick, impetuous contraction of the muscles of the arm and chest when the object to be hugged lies within the circle bounded by the arms, while the chest is the goal or final point of the hug. The warmth of the hug is determined by the extent of the muscular contraction. And the hug is not, as anatomists assert, terminated when the object is brought in contact with the chest. On the contrary, the sweeping in is but the shell of the operation. The kernel is reached, when the space between the hugger and the huggee is annihilated and the blade of a knife could scarcely be inserted between both surfaces. This is, perhaps, the most dangerous stage of the operation. A pound, nay a few ounces, of extra pressure may result, if not in the displacement of a rib, at least in the bursting of a corset string, with the almost inevitable destruction of bangs, montagues and such like headgear. The release, if not skillfully managed, is also attended with danger, and should be as gradual as the elementary pressure.

Expressions of anguish on the part of the hugger may, as a rule, be regarded as hypocritical, and should have no effect in inducing the hugger to diminish the pressure. In like manner all danger signals, in regard to the arrival of a third party on the scene, should be investigated by the party of the first part before receiving the attention the genuine arrival of a parent or guardian might command. This may be done by a quick glance over the shoulder, and this rapid change of the direction of the head may be accomplished by a little practice, without making any relaxation of pressure necessary. If the warning should prove to be without foundation the deceit may be punished by from two to three additional pounds pressure, but so gradual that none of the adornments of the person hugged may suffer. For these little accidents ruffle the temper, and embitter the memory of the operation. The small affairs of the toilet are not accomplished easily, and the female mind is ruffled by the destruction of the laborious embellishments of the morning hour.

Near relatives should be embraced and not hugged. The embrace is merely the throwing out and partial contraction of the arms, without any special attention to an objective point. An especially young and pretty aunt may be excepted, and I have known cases where an extremely juvenile and good looking stepmother has been the occasion of the merging of the embrace in to the hug. But this is rarely done, and is attended with much danger, particularly if the embracer is dependent on the purse of the old man for the necessities, as well as the luxuries, of life. To embrace a mother-in-law is a hollow mockery, and should be attempted only when some important object has to be attained, and even then we doubt if it is excusable. A cousin may be either hugged or embraced, as the fancy of the operator may dictate, the choice depending solely on the age and good looks of this most convenient and delightful relation.

Generous, but Not so Very Generous.

This man, now a wealthy Bostonian, enjoying an income of hundreds of thousands a year, recently had his attention called to the fact that he had among his tenants a poor family who could not pay their rent. He went at once to his agent and asked the simple question: "Do they owe their rent, and do they not pay?" The agent replied that that was about the size of it. "What are you going to do about it? asked the landlord. "Put them out," was the reply. "Don't you do it," was the response; "when I was a poor man and could not pay my way the father and husband of that household was my landlord. I was in hard lines, then, and he came to me and told me to pay what I could, and when I couldn't to pass it. I haven't forgotten it, though I have prospered. Now, when they pay, all right—take it? when they can't, pass it as he did mine, but never ask for it." And that family has lived for years in that house.

How Needles Are Made.

According to the most recent estimates, the present production of needles in Redditch, England, is not less than 50,000,000 per week, and, as may be inferred from this enormous aggregate, machinery has been brought to bear upon the trade in a most extensive degree and with marked success. The pointing of needles, one of the most delicate of all operations, is now almost exclusively done by machinery, and so is the cutting, skimming, stamping, eyeing, tempering, counting, heading and tailing, blueing, burnishing, finishing, assorting and sticking. New and improved machines for all these processes have been successfully introduced during the last 20 years or so, and, unlike the experience in other trades, the machine work about needles is not only cheaper but better. The latest novelty, and one which is a pronounced success, is the "grooving" machine for making sewing machine needles, the old stamping process being thereby superseded. Work done by the "grooving" machine is better and truer, beside being more economical. The old process of either gilding has been almost entirely superseded by the newer and improved method of electro gilding. Redditch is becoming a rival of Birmingham in the manufacture of pins, the ordinary common household pin being supplemented by shawl and scarfpins with glass and steel heads. About two tons weight of pins of all sorts are made at Redditch weekly.

THE worst case heard of lately was that of a man who had drank so much poor whiskey that his breath was strong enough to run a gas engine.

SUBSCRIBE for the FREEMAN.

KASKINE
THE NEW QUININE.

GIVES GOOD APPETITE STRENGTH, QUIETNERVES, HAPPY DAYS, SWEET SLEEP.

Relieves cravings from Inebriety.

A POWERFUL TONIC,

that the most delicate stomach will bear.

A SPECIFIC FOR MALARIA, RHEUMATISM, NERVOUS PROSTRATION,

and all Germ Diseases.

The most scientific and successful Blood Purifier. Superior to quinine.

Mr. F. A. Miller, 626 East 137th street, New York, was cured by Kaskine of extreme malarial prostration after seven years suffering. He had run down from 175 pounds to 97, began on Kaskine in June, 1886, went to work in one month and regained his full weight in six months. Quinine did him no good whatever.

Mr. Gideon Thompson, the oldest and one of the most respected citizens of Bridgeport, Conn., says: "I am ninety years of age, and for the last three years have suffered from malaria and the effects of quinine poisoning. I recently began with Kaskine which broke up the malaria and increased my weight 22 pounds."

Mrs. T. A. Solomons, of 120 Halliday St., Jersey City, writes: My son Harry eleven years, was cured of Malaria by Kaskine, after fifteen months' illness, when we had given up all hope.

Letters from the above persons, giving full details will be sent on application.

Kaskine can be taken without any special medical advice. $1 a bottle. Sold by all druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price.

THE KASKINE CO., 54 Warren St., New York.

DR SINE'S SYRUP CURES COUGHS AND COLDS.

"Rough on Rats."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bedbugs.

Heart Pains.

Palpitation, dropsical swellings, weakness, indigestion, headache, sleeplessness cured by Wells' Health Renewer.

"Rough on Corns."

Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." 15c. Quick complete cure. Hard or soft corns, warts, bunions.

"Buchu-Paiba."

Quick, complete cure; all kidney, bladder and uric acid diseases; scalding, irritation, stone, gravel, catarrh of the bladder. $1. Druggists.

Bed-Bugs, Flies.

Ants, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, rats, mice, gophers, chipmunks, cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c.

Thin People

Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures dyspepsia, impotence, sexual debility. $1.

"Rough on Pain."

Cures shoulder, colic, cramps, diarrhœa, aches, pains, sprains, backache, neuralgia, rheumatism. 25c. Rough on Pain Plasters, 15c.

Mothers.

If you are boiling broken, worn out and nervous, use "Wells' Health Renewer." $1. Druggists.

Life Preserver.

If you are losing time in life, try "Wells' Health Renewer." Goes direct to weak spots.

"Rough on Piles."

Ointment or hemorrhoids, itching, protruding, bleeding internal or other. Internal and external remedy in each package. Sure cure. 50c. Druggists.

Pretty Women.

Ladies who would retain freshness and vivacity, don't fail to try "Well's Health Renewer."

"Rough on Itch."

"Rough on Itch" cures tetters, eruptions, ringworm, tetter, salt rheum, frosted feet, chilblains.

"Rough on Catarrh."

Corrects offensive odors at once. Complete cure of worst chronic, also unequaled as gargle for diphtheria, sore throat, foul breath. 50c.

The Hope of the Nation.

Children, slow in development, puny, scrawny and delicate use "Wells' Health Renewer."

Catarrh of the Bladder.

Stinging, irritation, inflammation, all kidney and urinary complaints cured by "Buchu-Paiba." $1.

"Water Bugs, Roaches."

"Rough on Rats" clears them out also beetles ants.

WHAT IS DYSPEPSIA?

Among the many symptoms of Dyspepsia or indigestion the most prominent are: Variable appetite; faint, gnawing feeling at pit of the stomach, with unsatisfied craving for food; heartburn, feeling of weight and wind in the stomach, bad breath, bad taste in the mouth, low spirits, general prostration, headache, and constipation. There is no form of disease more prevalent than Dyspepsia, and none so peculiar to the high-living and rapid-eating American people. Alcohol and tobacco produce Dyspepsia; also, bad air, rapid eating, etc. BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS will cure the worst case, by regulating the bowels and toning up the digestive organs. Sold everywhere.

DR. SELLERS'
OVER 1000000 BOTTLES SOLD AND NEVER FAILS TO CURE COUGHS, COLDS, THROAT AND ALL LUNG TROUBLES. ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT. PRICE 25 CTS.

COUGH SYRUP

DON'T FORGET THAT DR. LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER ALWAYS CURES PIMPLES, BLOTCHES, BOILS, SCROFULA, SALT RHEUM, CURABLE SORES, ULCERS, SYPHILITIC DISEASES AND BLOOD POISONS. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

R. E. SELLERS & CO., PITTSBURGH, PA.

THE AMERICAN MAGAZINE.

BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED.

This Magazine portrays American thought and life from ocean to ocean, is filled with pure high-class literature, and can be safely welcomed in any family circle.

PRICE 25c. OR $3 A YEAR BY MAIL.

Sample Copy of current number mailed upon receipt of 25 cts.; back numbers, 15 cts.

Premium List with either.

Address:

R. T. BUSH & SON, Publishers,

130 & 132 Pearl St., N. Y.

GET UP CLUBS

Ebensburg & Cresson R. R. Schedule.

LEAVES—NORTHWARD.

	No. 1. A. M.	No. 2. A. M.	No. 3. P. M.
Cresson,	9.00	11.30	5.25
Lockett,	9.07	11.20	5.32
Munster,	9.14	11.29	5.42
Noel,	9.19	11.35	5.48
Kaylor,	9.24	11.41	5.53
Bradley,	9.30	11.47	6.02
Ebensburg,	9.40	12.00	6.15

LEAVES—SOUTHWARD.

	No. 1 A. M.	No. 2 A. M.	No. 3. P. M.
Ebensburg,	7.05	10.00	3.00
Bradley,	7.15	10.08	3.15
Kaylor,	7.21	10.15	3.24
Noel,	7.29	10.20	3.30
Munster,	7.30	10.25	3.38
Lockett	7.36	10.32	3.45
Cresson,	7.45	10.40	4.00

Cresson and Coalport R. R. Schedule.

LEAVES—NORTHWARD.

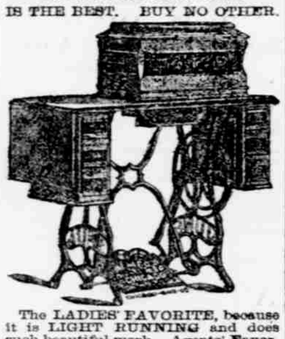
	Mail A. M.	Exp. P. M.
Cresson,	9.10	5.20
Wilmore,	9.28	5.39
Summerhill,	9.32	5.36
Saltsburg,	9.43	5.44
Ashville,	9.52	5.51
Millside,	10.00	5.57
Dysart,	10.06	6.01
Confron,	10.10	6.05
Dean,	10.16	6.09
Frugality,	10.27	6.17
Shirley,	10.36	6.23
Fallen Timber,	10.37	6.23
Flynn City,	10.49	6.33
Coalport,	11.01	6.43
Rosebud,	11.04	6.45
Irvona,	11.10	6.50

LEAVES SOUTHWARD.

	Mail P. M.	Exp. A. M.
Irvona,	2.30	7.00
Rosebud,	2.36	7.05
Coalport,	2.38	7.07
Flyn City,	2.46	7.16
Fallen Timber,	2.57	7.25
Shirley,	3.00	7.27
Frugality,	3.06	7.32
Dean,	3.15	7.41
Confron,	3.20	7.45
Dysart,	3.24	7.49
Millside,	3.28	7.52
Ashville,	3.35	8.00
Anabry,	3.42	8.05
Dawson,	3.52	8.14
Wildwood,	3.55	8.17
Cresson,	4.10	8.30

THE NEW AND ELEGANT HIGH ARM "JENNIE JUNE" SEWING MACHINE

IS THE BEST. BUY NO OTHER.



The LADIES' FAVORITE, because it is LIGHT RUNNING and does such beautiful work. Agents' Favorite, because it is a quick and easy seller.

AGENTS WANTED IN UNOCCUPIED TERRITORY.

SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

JUNE MANUFACTURING CO

Cor. La Salle Avenue and Ontario Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

MARVELOUS PRICES!

BOOKS FOR THE MILLION

Complete Novels and Other Works, by Famous Authors, Almost Given Away. The following books are published in pamphlet form, and all are printed from good type upon good paper. They must of a great number be sold at 10 cts. each, but we will send the list without having them; many that is or else would think to purchase, which would make a dollar book and $1.00 each. Each book is complete in itself.

1. The Widow Bedott Papers. This is the book over which so many have laughed until their sides ached, and it is just as funny to-day as it ever was.
2. Webster Evening Recreations. This book is a large collection of Acting Charades, Tableaux, Games, Puzzles, etc., for social gatherings, private theatricals, etc.
3. Back to the Old Home. A Novel. By Mary Cecil Hay, author of "Under Fire."
4. Dialogues, Recitations and Readings, a large and choice collection for school exhibitions and public and private entertainments.
5. The Standard Letter Writer for Ladies and Gentlemen, a complete guide to correspondence, giving plain directions for the composition of letters of every kind, with numerous forms and models.
6. The Frozen Deep. A thrilling Novel. By Wilkie Collins, author of "The Woman in White," etc.
7. Red Court Farm. A charming Novel. By Mrs. Henry Wood, author of "East Lynne," etc.
8. The Lady of the Lake. A Poem. By Walter Scott. "The Lady of the Lake" is a romance in verse, and of all the works of Scott none is more beautiful than this.
9. In Cupid's Net. A Novel. By the author of "Dora Thorne."
10. Anne Barton. A Novel. By George Eliot, author of "Adam Bede," "The Mill on the Floss," etc.
11. Lady Gwendolin's Dream. A Novel. By the author of "Dora Thorne."
12. The Mystery of the Holly Tree. A Novel. By the Author of "Dora Thorne."
13. The Budget of Wit, Humor and Fun, a large collection of the funny stories, sketches, anecdotes, poems and jokes.
14. John Bowerbank's Wife. A Novel. By Miss Mulock, author of "John Halifax, Gentleman," etc.
15. The Gray Woman. A Novel. By Mrs. Gaskell, author of "Mary Barton," etc.
16. Sixteen Complete Stories by Popular Authors, embracing love, humorous and domestic stories, stories of society life, of adventure, etc., all of a very interesting character.
17. Jasper Dane's Secret. A Novel. By Miss M. E. Braddon, author of "Lucius Floyd," etc.
18. Fancy Work for Home Adornment, an entirely new work upon this subject, containing practical instructions for making fancy baskets, wall pockets, brackets, cosey work, embroidery, etc., etc., profusely illustrated.
19. Grimm's Fairy Stories for the Young. The finest collection of fairy stories published. The children are delighted with them.
20. Manual of Etiquette for Ladies and Gentlemen, a guide to politeness and good breeding, giving the rules of society etiquette to be observed.
21. Useful Knowledge for the Million, a handy book of universal information, upon many and various subjects.
22. The Home Cook Book and Family Physician, containing hundreds of excellent cooking recipes, hints to housekeepers, directions how to nurse all persons sick or unable by simple home remedies.
23. Manners and Customs in Far Away Lands, a very interesting description of the manners and customs, including the peculiar life, habits, manners and customs of the people of foreign countries.
24. 87 Popular Ballads. Some of the finest music. Words of each of the 87 ballads and songs.
25. Called Back. A Novel. By Hugh Conway.
26. At the World's Mercy. A Novel. By Florence Warden, author of "The House on the Marsh," etc.
27. Mildred Trevanion. A Novel. By "The Duchess," author of "Molly Bawn," etc.
28. Dark Days. A Novel. By the author of "Called Back."
29. Shadows on the Snow. A Novel. By B. L. Farjeon, author of "Grif," "Golden Grain," "Blade-o'-Grass," etc.
30. Leoline. By Mary Cecil Hay, author of "Under Fire."
31. Gabriel's Marriage. A Novel. By Wilkie Collins, author of "No Name," etc.
32. Keeping the Widowhood. A Novel. By Mary Cecil Hay, author of "Old Middleton's Money," etc.
33. Dudley Carleon. A Novel. By Miss M. E. Braddon, author of "Lucius Floyd," etc.
34. A Golden Dawn. A Novel. By the author of "Dora Thorne," etc.
35. Valerie's Fate. A Novel. By Mrs. Alexander, author of "The Wooing O't," etc.
36. Sister Rose. A novel. By Wilkie Collins, author of "The Woman in White," etc.
37. Anna. A Novel. By Mrs. Henry Wood, author of "East Lynne."
38. The Lovell Rash. A Novel. By Miss Mulock, author of "John Halifax, Gentleman," etc.
39. Kidnapped Cruse. A thrilling narrative by David Ke Roe, describing the adventures of a seaman in the South Pacific ocean.
40. How to Make Poultry Pay. A practical and instructive series of articles by Mr. H. Jacobs, Poultry Editor of The Farm and Fireside, Philadelphia.
41. Parlor Magic and Chemical Experiments, a good work, which tells how to perform hundreds of amusing tricks in magic and instructive experiments with simple means.
42. Gems of the Poets, containing choice selections from Tennyson, Longfellow, Whittier, Byron, Shelley Mayo, Bryant and many others.
43. Building Plans for Practical, Low-cost Houses, a full description and plans of eight modern houses, ranging in price from $1,000 to $5,000. Illustrated.
44. Anecdotes of Public Men—Washington, Franklin, Webster, Clay, Jefferson, Seward, Greeley, Garfield, Gladstone, Butler, Hancock, Lee, and all the leading men of the country.
45. Esop's Fables. The work of an ancient genius. Children have read them for centuries and given people under them every day.

ROBERT EVANS,

UNDERTAKER,

AND MANUFACTURER OF and dealer in all kinds of FURNITURE,

Ebensburg, Pa.

☞ A full line of Caskets always on hand. ☜

Bodies Embalmed WHEN REQUIRED.

Apr 30 86

ADVERTISERS by addressing GEORGE P. ROWELL & CO., 10 Spruce St., New York, can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of Advertising in American Newspapers. ☞ 100-page pamphlet, 10c

A Wonderful City.

If any one were to walk one way through all the streets of London, he would be obliged to go a distance of two thousand six hundred miles, or as far as it is across the American continent from New York to San Francisco. This will give an idea of what would have to be done in order to see even the greater part of London.

In our approach to this city, as well as in our rambles through its streets, we shall not be struck so much by its splendid and imposing appearance as by its immensity. Go where you may, there seems to be no end to the town. It is fourteen miles one way, and eight miles the other, and contains a population of nearly four million people, which is greater, indeed, than that of Switzerland, or the kingdoms of Denmark and Greece combined. We are told on good authority that there are more Scotchmen in London than in Edinburg, more Irish than in Dublin, and more Jews than in Palestine, with foreigners from all parts of the world, including a great number of Americans. Yet there are so many Englishmen in London, that one is not likely to notice the presence of these people of other nations.

This vast body of citizens, some so rich that they can never count their money, and some so poor that they never had any to count, eat every year four hundred thousand oxen, one and a half millions sheep, eight million chickens and game birds, not to speak of calves, hogs, and different kinds of fish. They consume five hundred million oysters, which, although it seems like a large number, will only give, if equally divided among all the people, one oyster every third day to each person. There are three hundred thousand servants in London, enough people to make a large city; but this gives only one servant to each dozen citizens, it is quite evident that a great many of the people wait on themselves. Things are very unequally divided in London; and no doubt instead of there being one servant to twelve persons, some of the rich lords and ladies have twelve servants apiece.

NEATNESS IN DRESS.—The importance of neat and tasteful house dressing cannot be over estimated. The matron who appears before the members of her family in a shabby, soiled wrapper, and makes the excuse—If, indeed she takes the trouble to make one at all—that "it is so much more comfortable," has little idea of the possible consequences of such a course. Could she but realize that her dress is an evil example to her daughters, and one productive of consequences that will reach far beyond her own span of life; that her husband and sons cannot fail to draw comparisons between her dress and that of the ladies they meet in other homes, and that these comparisons cannot fail to decrease their respect for her, she might be induced to give more attention to her personal appearance. Not even the burden of care and constant employment can furnish a sufficient excuse for careless personal habits. Few things are more important to the well being of a family. There is an old saying to the effect that an untidy mother has disobedient children; and while neither parents nor children may realize the why or wherefore of it, yet there is always a lack of respect and an indifference to the authority of a mother who takes no pride in her personal appearance. And it is not the mother alone upon whose shoulders rest the burden of responsibility for home neatness and order in dress; the father has his duties to look after as well, and should never fail to insist upon the younger members of the family presenting themselves with well-kept hands, clean faces, neatly brushed hair, and orderly dress, at least at every meal where the family assemble.

Of a Very Inquiring Mind.

One day we sat in a car seat on a southern railroad behind a pale, careworn lady, who was talking to a little boy. As the little boy was of a very inquiring mind, and everything seemed to attract his attention, I could not help listening to some of his questions.

"What is that, auntie!" the little boy commenced pointing to a stack of hay.

"Oh, that's hay, dear," answered the careworn lady.

"What is hay, auntie?"

"Why hay, is hay, dear."

"But what it is made of?"

"Why, hay is made of dirt and water and air."

"Who makes it?"

"God makes it, dear."

"Does he make it in the daytime or in the night?"

"In both, dear."

"And Sundays?"

"Yes, all the time."

"Ain't it wicked to make hay on Sunday, auntie?"

"Oh, I don't know. I'd keep still, Willie, that's a dear boy; auntie is tired."

After remaining quiet a moment Willie broke out:

"Where do stars come from auntie?"

"I don't know; nobody knows."

"Did the moon lay 'em?"

"Yes, I guess so," replied the wicked lady.

"Can the moon lay eggs, too?"

"I suppose so. Don't bother me."

Another short silence, when Willie broke out:

"I think a whale could lay eggs—don't you, auntie?"

"Oh yes I guess so," said the shameless woman.

"Did you ever see a whale on his nest?"

"Oh, I guess so!"

"Where?

I mean no, Willie, you must be quiet; I'm getting crazy."

"What makes you crazy, auntie?"

"Oh dear! you ask so many questions."

"Did you ever see a little fly eat sugar?"

"Yes, dear."

"Where?"

"Willie, sit down on the seat and be still or I'll shake you. Now, not another word."

And the lady pointed her finger sharply at the little boy, as if she were going to stick it through him. If she had been a wicked woman she would have sworn.

FROM LIFE TO DEATH

is but a moment if rheumatism or neuralgia strikes the heart. These diseases are the most painful and the most dangerous of any to which human kind is liable. They fly from one part to another without a moment's warning, and liniments and other outward applications are in themselves dangerous because they are liable to drive the disease to some vital organ and cause instant death. Rheumatism and neuralgia are diseases of the blood, and can only be reached by a remedy which will drive from the blood the dangerous acids. Such a remedy is Athlophoros. It has been thoroughly tested and is a safe, sure cure.

Spruce Creek, Pa., Oct. 5, 1885.

In answer to your request to know what your Athlophoros has done for me, I will say it has done wonderful work. I have suffered from rheumatism for eighteen years more or less, and sometimes not able to put my clothes on or eat alone. I took all kinds, doctored with a good many doctors, but nothing did me any good. I was getting worse instead of better. I read your advertisement in the "Democrat" and "Sentinel" papers of Lousitown. I have taken in all four bottles. I feel no pain. I was drawn crooked, but now I am straight once more. Thank you for the good it done me. Athlophoros is the medicine. PHILIP HARPSTER.

Your medicine has cured me of neuralgia. I suffered with it for three days, and it gave me instant relief.

WM. F. KINCH.

Palmyra, N. Y., August 19th, 1886.

I used one bottle of Athlophoros for neuralgia after being laid up eight weeks. The result was very satisfactory.

R. S. EDDY.

Every druggist should keep Athlophoros and Athlophoros Pills, but where they cannot be bought of the druggist the Athlophoros Co., 112 Wall St., New York, will send either (carriage paid) on receipt of regular price, which is $1.00 per bottle for Athlophoros and 50c. for Pills.

For liver and kidney disease, dyspepsia, indigestion, weakness, nervous debility, diseases of women, constipation, headache, impure blood, &c., Athlophoros Pills are unequaled.

ESTABLISHED 1817.

H. CHILDS & CO.

WHOLESALE

BOOTS 511 Wood Street, PITTSBURGH, Our Special Drive FOR 1887, $3.00 SHOES

Seamless Calf Shoes FOR MEN,

In Button, English Balmorals and Seamless Top Congress,

Any Sizes. Three Widths.

SEND for SAMPLES and PRICES.

Satisfaction Guaranteed

Agents Wanted Everywhere.

ELEGANT PORTRAITS!

Enlarged and finished in oil colors from any kind of a small picture. No experience required. Canvassers average a day gives the agent $3 weekly profit. Size 17 inches by 21 and full particulars, $2.00 outfit free. Write at once. H. W. ELLIS & CO., 711 Sansom St., Philadelphia, Pa. (Mention this Paper.)

FREE TO YOU.

For 25 cents we will send, postpaid, a sample package of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, which will be found to contain enough of these little "Pellets" to thoroughly try their virtues as a cure for Biliousness, Sick-Headache, Dizziness, Constipation, Indigestion, and all derangements of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

ROAD TO RUIN

A beautiful Temperance Picture, 22 by 28 inches, just out. It is full of startling, yet truthful, warnings of death, ruin and misery. Every drunkard, destroyer of drinking saloon, and moderate drinker should have it and it sells itself. Sample postpaid and valuable terms to agents, 50c. Address, quickly, THE FAMILY VISITOR, Philadelphia, Pa.

AGENTS WANTED.

TUTT'S PILLS

25 YEARS IN USE.

The Greatest Medical Triumph of the Age!

SYMPTOMS OF A TORPID LIVER.

Loss of appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder-blade, Fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Headache over the right eye, Restlessness, with fitful dreams, Highly colored Urine, and CONSTIPATION.

TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer. They Increase the Appetite, and cause the body to Take on Flesh, thus the system is nourished, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are produced. Price 25c., 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1. Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

NOT DEAD YET!

VALLIE LUTTRINGER,

MANUFACTURER OF

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE

AND TIN ROOFING,

Respectfully invites the attention of his friends and the public in general to the fact that he is still carrying on business at the old stand opposite the Mountain House, Ebensburg, and is prepared to supply from a large stock, or manufacturing to order, any article in his line, from the smallest to the largest, in the best manner and at the lowest living prices.

☞ No penitentiary work either made or sold at this establishment.

TIN ROOFING a SPECIALTY.

Give me a call and satisfy yourselves as to my work and prices. V. LUTTRINGER.

Ebensburg, April 13, 1883-tf.

Important to Canvassers.

WANTED—Live Canvassers in every county in the United States to sell FOX'S PATENT REVERSIBLE SAD IRON, which combines two Sad Irons, Polisher, Fluter, &c., one iron doing the work of an entire set of ordinary irons. Is self-heating by gas or alcohol lamp. DOES AWAY WITH HOT KITCHENS. Price moderate. A large and lasting income insured to good canvassers. Address, for circulars, &c., FOX SAD IRON CO., 95 Reade St., N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED to canvass for one of the largest, oldest-established, best-known Nurseries in the country. Most liberal terms. Unequaled facilities for this line. Genuine. Extensive. Established 1846. W. & T. SMITH, Geneva, N. Y.

The Pennsylvania Force-Feed

Fertilizer GRAIN Drill.

Warranted the most perfect Force-Feed Fertilizer Drill in existence. Send for circulars. A. B. FARQUHAR, York, Pa.

Stories About Women.

The New Orleans *Times-Democrat* says: Sister Marie Theresa, a French nun who has lately been decorated with the Cross of the Legion of Honor for forty years service in the army ambulances, seems to be not only a brave but a merry woman. During a time of hard fighting in Tonquin a bomb fell into an ambulance full of wounded men. Sister Theresa seized the bomb and carried it to a distance. When she set it down it exploded, but, luckily, not till she had time to throw herself flat on the ground. Her assistants rushed up in terror and found her unconscious and covered with blood. When she regained her senses she uttered her customary phrase, "It's only a joke," an expression which has since become her nick-name. At another time she was tending a wounded man, when she was struck by a passing splinter from a charge of metraille, but her quiet observation was merely as usual, It's only a joke." At the ceremony of the decoration none of the customary formalities were omitted. The General who conferred the title *chevaliere* on the brave nun touched her with his sword on both her shoulders, and finally brushed her cheek with his white mustaches.

A ROARING MASTER ON FOUR LEGS.

A Welsh correspondent of the St. James *Budget* writes: "The following remarkable incident was reported on Saturday with respect to the 'tithe war' in North Wales: A formidable band of bailiffs visited recently one of the largest farms in the disturbed district. On presenting themselves at the door of the house the bailiffs inquired from the servant if her master was at home. 'No, he is not,' answered the servant. 'Is your mistress in?' 'Yes, she is; do you want to see her?' Upon this the mistress of the house, a smart sprightly woman made her appearance. 'Is the master in?' again inquired the bailiffs. 'Oh, yes, sure,' was the ready reply; 'would you like me to send him to you?' 'If you please, missus,' answered the bailiffs. 'Will you go into the yard, and he will be with you directly.' The farmer's wife then closed the front door and passed through the back to the farm buildings and unloosed the bull, which came roaring into the yard where the bailiffs were awaiting the 'master.' 'There, that is the master here,' called out the dame, as the representatives of the Ecclesiastical Commissioners beat a hasty retreat, mounting the gate and fence with the greatest alacrity."

SALT FOR THE THROAT.—In these days when diseases of the throat are so universally prevalent, and in so many cases fatal, we feel it our duty to say a word in behalf of a most effectual, and if not postive cure for sore throat. For many years past, indeed, we may say during the whole of a life of more than forty years, we have been subject to a dry, hacking cough, which is not only distressing to ourselves, but to our friends, and those with whom we are brought in business, contact. Last summer we were induced to try what virtue there was in common salt. We disolved a large teaspoonful of pure table salt in about half a small tumbler ful of water. With this we gargled the throat most thoroughly before meal time. The result has been that during the entire winter we were not only free from coughs and colds, but the dry hacking cough has entirely disappeared. We attribute these satisfactory results solely to the use of salt gargle, and most cordially recommend yon a trial to those who are subject to the diseases of the throat.

THE gentleman who advertise that they "will not be responsible for debts contracted by their wives," the *St. James' Gazette* says should digest a case recently tried at Aix. The Count de Chambrun, who has issued such an intimation, was sued by a dressmaker for articles supplied to his wife. He was ordered to pay the full sum owing, and the Judge, in summing up, delivered a homily on the privileges of husbands. One of these is to "render the wife's existence agreeable," and a way to do it is by "embellishing" her. If a man have an "elegant" wife and her toilets be admired, this "benefits the husband in a direct manner." It is not stated whether the learned Judge in this case was a married man himself; but that is immaterial. His judgment shows that a wife adores herself elegantly merely in order to benefit her husband in a direct manner. Doubtless this is a truism; but it is to the honor of the sex.

Catarrh, Hay or Rose Fever.

The cleansing, soothing and healing properties of Darbys Prophylactic Fluid are experinced in the treatment and cure of Catarrh and kindred complaints. The Fluid soothes and heals the inflamed membranes and removes the offensive odor that characterizes the disease: Should the inflammation reach the throat use the Fluid as a gargle to allay the inflammation and to disinfect.

If the food is not properly digested it becomes corrupt, and poisons the system it is intended to nourish. This is indigestion; "My wife has suffered for many years with indigestion. After trying everything else recommended, she tried Simmons Liver Regulator. In three days after taking it according to directions she was in perfect health; she does not suffer at all and can eat anything she wants without any of her previous symptoms."

V. C. SUBERS, Bainbridge, Ga.

FLORIDA has appealed to the general government for aid to help stamp out the yellow fever that now bids fair to become epidemic in the land of flowers. The state has no board of health and owing to the presence of many unacclimated persons the danger is great of its spread not only through the state but to adjoining ones and the scenes of a few years ago be repeated. The government should lend all aid necessary.

A LITTLE girl was saying her prayers the other evening and had just finished "Give us this day our daily bread," when her four-year old brother said, "Make it pie, sis!"

PEOPEL who are always in high spirits soon wear out, says a physician. It may be, but people who are always low spirited wear other people out.

THE coat tail flirtation is the latest A coat tail bearing dusty toe marks, signifies, "I have spoken to your father."

How's Your Liver?

Is the Oriental salutation, knowing that good health cannot exist without a healthy Liver. When Liver is torpid the Bowels are sluggish and constipated, the food lies in the stomach undigested, poisoning the blood; frequent headache ensues; a feeling of lassitude, despondency and nervousness indicate how the whole system is deranged. Simmons Liver Regulator has been the means of restoring more people to health and happiness by giving them a healthy Liver than any agency known on earth. It acts with extraordinary power and efficacy.

NEVER BEEN DISAPPOINTED.

As a general family remedy for Dyspepsia, Torpid Liver, Constipation, etc., I hardly ever use anything else, and have never been disappointed in the effect produced; it seems to be almost a perfect cure for all diseases of the Stomach and Bowels.

W. J. McELROY, Macon, Ga.

EASILY ACCOUNTED FOR

The success of Baugh's $25 Phosphate as an excellent crop producer and permanent improver of the soil, is easily accounted for

It is made of the bones of animals, and with special regard to a general adaptability as a plant food.

Every particle of which bones are composed, is a direct food of vegetables.

We render this food immediately available

In the $25 PHOSPHATE

Which we claim to be a very special advantage, as it gives the crop an early start and sustains it until fully matured, besides permanently improving the soil.

MOORES, Pa., Jan. 1st, 1886.

"Having thoroughly tested BAUGH'S $25 PHOSPHATE, side by side with other makes costing $35 and $40 per ton, I am satisfied that Baugh's is the best for first crop as well as permanent results. I had better wheat and cut more grass for two years where I used the $25 Phosphate. I will use no other kind and advise all farmers to buy Baugh's $25 Phosphate and see results for themselves on their own ground." JOHN FADDIS.

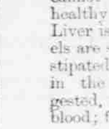
THE ORIGINAL Manufacturers of RAW BONE SUPER-PHOSPHATE. Combined capacity of our Works, 75,000 tons per year, and still increasing.

BAUGH & SONS, MANUFACTURERS AND IMPORTERS. PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Use Baugh's $25 PHOSPHATE

ACTIVE, PERMANENT, CHEAP

ANIMAL BONE MANURE



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

the popular favorite for dressing the hair. Restoring color when gray, and preventing Dandruff. It cleanses the scalp, stops the hair falling, and imparts to it pleasure. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

PARKER'S TONIC

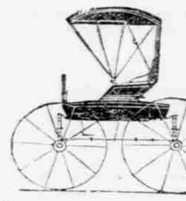
The best Cough Cure you can use,

And the best preventive known for Consumption. It gives early relief, and all disorders of the Stomach, Bowels, Lungs, Liver, Kidneys, Urinary Organs and all Female Complaints. The feeble and sick, struggling against slowly drifting towards the grave, will in most cases recover their health by the timely use of PARKER'S TONIC, but delay is dangerous. Take it in time. Sold by all Druggists in large bottles at $1.00.

HINDERCORNS

The safest, surest, quickest and best cure for Corns, Bunions, Warts, Moles, Callouses, &c. Hinderscorns further gives relief at once. Gives perfect comfort. Hinderscorns cures when everything else fails. Sold by Druggists or 15c. HISCOX & Co., N. Y.

CARRIAGES, WAGONS & SLEIGHS



Carriage